VOL. CCXIII. No. 2774

Fit "TripleX"- and be safe
Regd

THE SPHERE, APRIL 11, 1953
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 2/-

The SPHERE

with which is incorporated The GRAPHIC

Bulmer's
POMAGNE CHAMPAGNE Cider
Made by the same process as Champagne

BY APPOINTMENT CIDER MAKERS TO THE LATE KING GEORGE VI H. P. BULMER & CO. LTD. HEREFORD.

McVITIE & PRICE
Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits
EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

Grant's Stand Fast Scotch Whisky

By Appointment Table Salt and Pepper Manufacturers to the late King George VI
Cerebos
Salt of quality

By Appointment to the late King George VI.
CHAMPAGNE
Charles Heidsieck
REIMS
FINEST QUALITY
CHARLES HEIDSIECK
EXTRA DRY

SHERRY
GONZALEZ
TIO PEPE
(Regd. Trade Mark)
PRODUCE OF SPAIN

The Crowning Touch
Optrex
For EYE FRESHNESS

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
CAR & GENERAL INSURANCE CORPORATION LTD.
83, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM

Office : Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2

By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to
The late King George VI

By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H. M.
King Frederik IX

By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H. M.
King Gustaf VI Adolf

By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H. M.
The Queen of the Netherlands

Precious moments

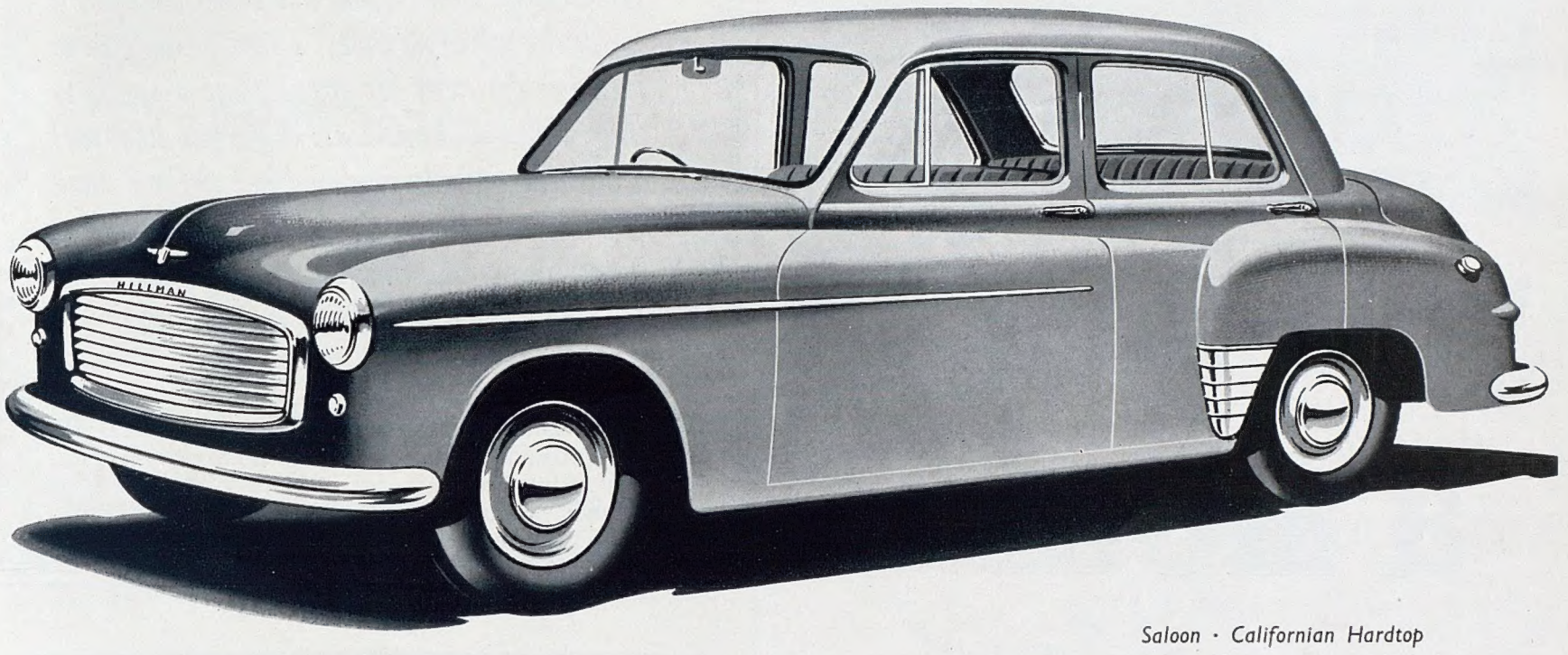
Through four generations CHERRY HEERING has witnessed as well as created many precious moments. Unchanged since 1818, this old Danish delight will grace your day whenever and wherever you meet with it.

CHERRY HEERING

World famous liqueur since 1818

THE New 21ST ANNIVERSARY

Hillman Minx



Saloon · Californian Hardtop
Convertible Coupé · Estate Car

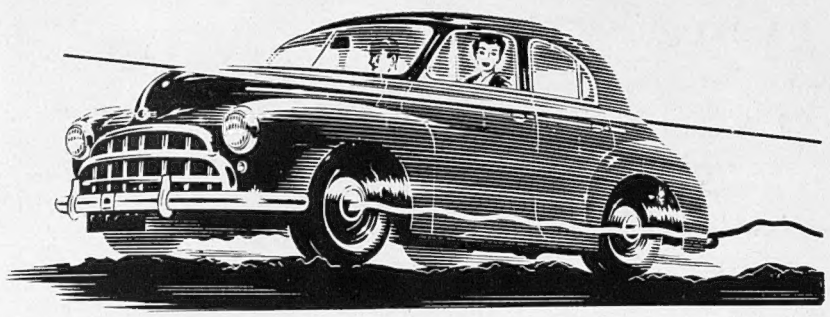
- **New** attractive modern styling.
- 'Big Car' roominess and **New** comfort seating.
- All steel unitary construction.
- Independent front coil suspension.
- Lockheed hydraulic two leading shoe brakes.
- Exceptional luggage accommodation.
- **New** controlled 'air-flow' ventilation.
- Opticurve windscreen and rear window for all-round visibility.
- Synchromatic finger-tip gear change.
- Built-in 4-point jacking system.
- Wide opening bonnet for engine accessibility.
- Engine of **proved** performance and economy.
- **New** thermostically heat controlled manifold for stop-start economy.
- **New** cylinder head—re-designed combustion chambers for exceptionally smooth running.
- 'Cushioned-power' engine mountings.
- Light and precise steering, restyled steering wheel.
- **New** press-button door handles.
- Double-dipping headlamps, foot operated.
- **New** attractively styled instrument panel including thermometer.
- **New** re-styled stop/tail lamps and rear number plate illumination.
- Comprehensive list of optional accessories.

Yes, it really is 21 years since the Hillman Minx made its first popular appearance! A fine car even in 1932, the Minx has been progressively developed and improved ever since; and to-day, with well over 21,000 million miles of happy family motoring to its credit, the Minx is part of the fabric of life in almost every country in the world. To celebrate this great occasion, here is the 21st Anniversary Minx . . . the most brilliant, the thriftiest, the most reliable family car of all time!

21 years, and 21,000 MILLION MILES have perfected this car for you

A PRODUCT OF THE ROOTES GROUP

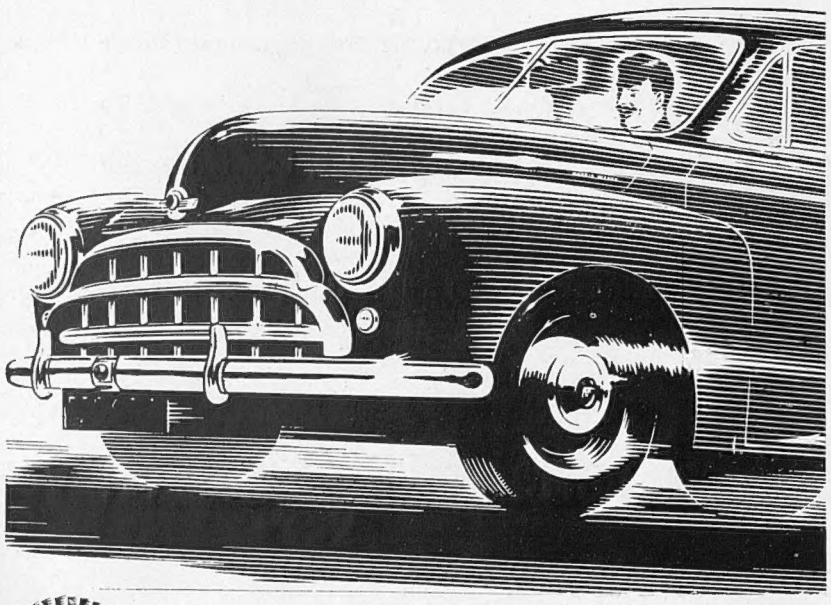
HILLMAN MOTOR CAR CO. LTD. COVENTRY. LONDON SHOWROOMS & EXPORT DIVISION: ROOTES LTD. DEVONSHIRE HOUSE PICCADILLY W.1



RIDE ON AN EVEN KEEL
ON THE ROUGHEST ROAD

You'll be glad you bought a MORRIS Oxford

Get to know this magnificent Morris Oxford. Experience the delight of its smooth-riding and controllability, made possible by torsion-bar suspension. Sense the feeling of spirited power when the highway invites speed. Then examine it for finish and styling. You'll discover it has "Quality First" in all its features. Ownership will prove that traditional Morris reliability is an investment in long-lasting value.



MORRIS MINOR • MORRIS OXFORD
MORRIS SIX

MORRIS MOTORS LIMITED, COWLEY, OXFORD
Overseas Business : Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford, & 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1

C134F (53)

"Short swift strokes, said Hawkins, and you'll finish the job in no time. I fear he omitted to mention the need for goggles and a specially hinged neck.. Hawkins! Can you hear me! I'm turning prematurely white! Mix a small pail of gin and Rose's to steady the nerve of a very distempered man!"

ROSE'S LIME JUICE
makes thirst worth while
LONG OR SHORT — PLAIN OR WITH GIN

LIME MARMALADE Made from ripe West Indian limes Rose's Marmalade has a *difference that is delightful*. It is delicious for breakfast, tea or supper. Ask for Rose's Lime Marmalade—in the distinctive jar.

For all social occasions good Scotch Whisky is the best and safest drink, cheering, mellow, and smoothly satisfying. At meals it stimulates appetite and aids digestion. The high traditions of the great traditions of Scotland ensure its purity. So stick to Scotch—and give it a name . . .

Don't be Vague ask for Haig

NO FINER WHISKY GOES INTO ANY BOTTLE

Continental Holidays
ARE CHEAPER THIS YEAR!

The combination of SABENA'S reduced Tourist Air Fares and your Travel Agent's inclusive Air Holidays give you more time abroad and cut out all extra travelling expenses.

Compare these rates:

	*Return fare from LONDON	Average Hotel prices (including meals)
BELGIUM OSTEND	**£11. 5.0**	from £1. 5.0 per day
ITALY NAPLES for CAPRI	**£51.15.0**	from £1.10.0 per day
AUSTRIA SALZBURG	**£33.12.0**	from 17.6 per day
SWITZERLAND ZURICH for LUGANO	**£26.15.0**	from £1. 5.0 per day
SPAIN BARCELONA for the COSTA BRAVA	**£37.15.0**	from 15.0 per day
FRANCE NICE	**£27.10.0**	from £1. 7.6 per day

**Effective 1st April.*

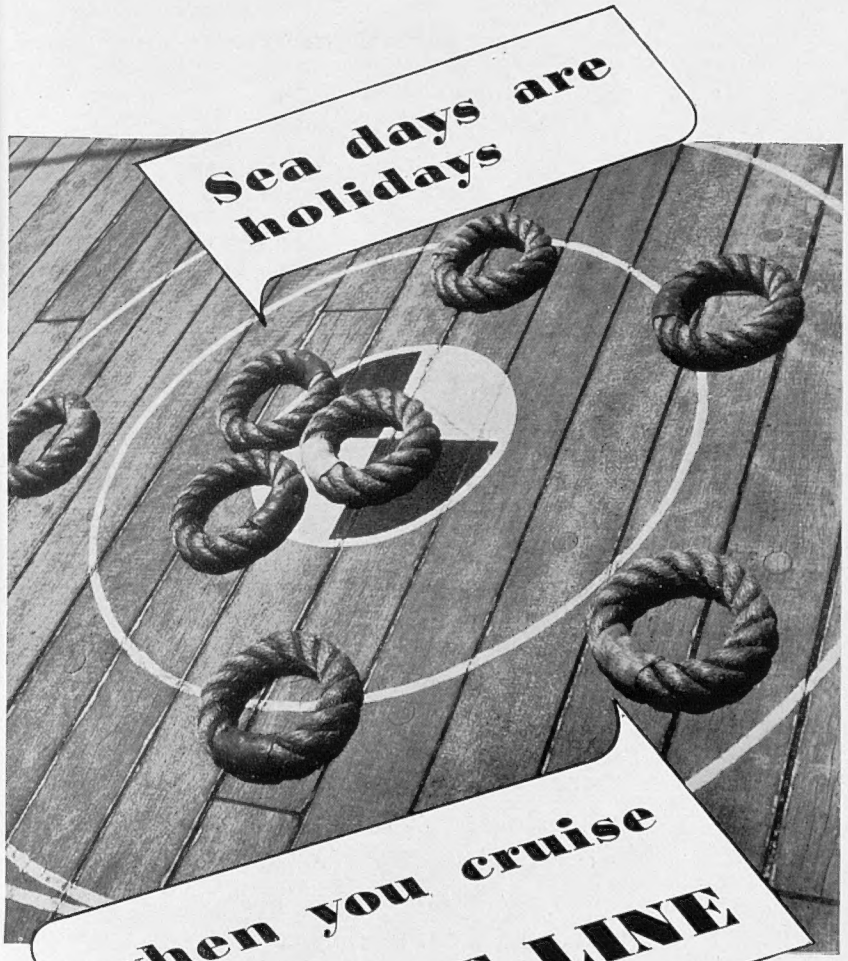
***Ask Your Travel Agent** for his selection of inclusive Holidays by Air. SABENA flies to 30 different destinations in Europe.*

For the comfort of pressurised Super D.C.6's and Convair Liners, insist on booking

SABENA
Belgian Airlines

205 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1 — Mayfair 6442
GROSVENOR GARDENS, LONDON, S.W.1 — Sloane 3439
AIR TERMINUS, ROYAL EXCHANGE, MANCHESTER 2 — Deansgate 6956
147 BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C.2 — City 6018/9

YOUR £40 will go further—If you fly SABENA



First Class Cabins available
May 23, June 13, June 20, July 11

14 COCKSPUR STREET, LONDON, S.W.I. *Tel: TRA 7141* **or AGENTS**

. . . . . Land of ancient festivals and folk-lore customs which draw the World.

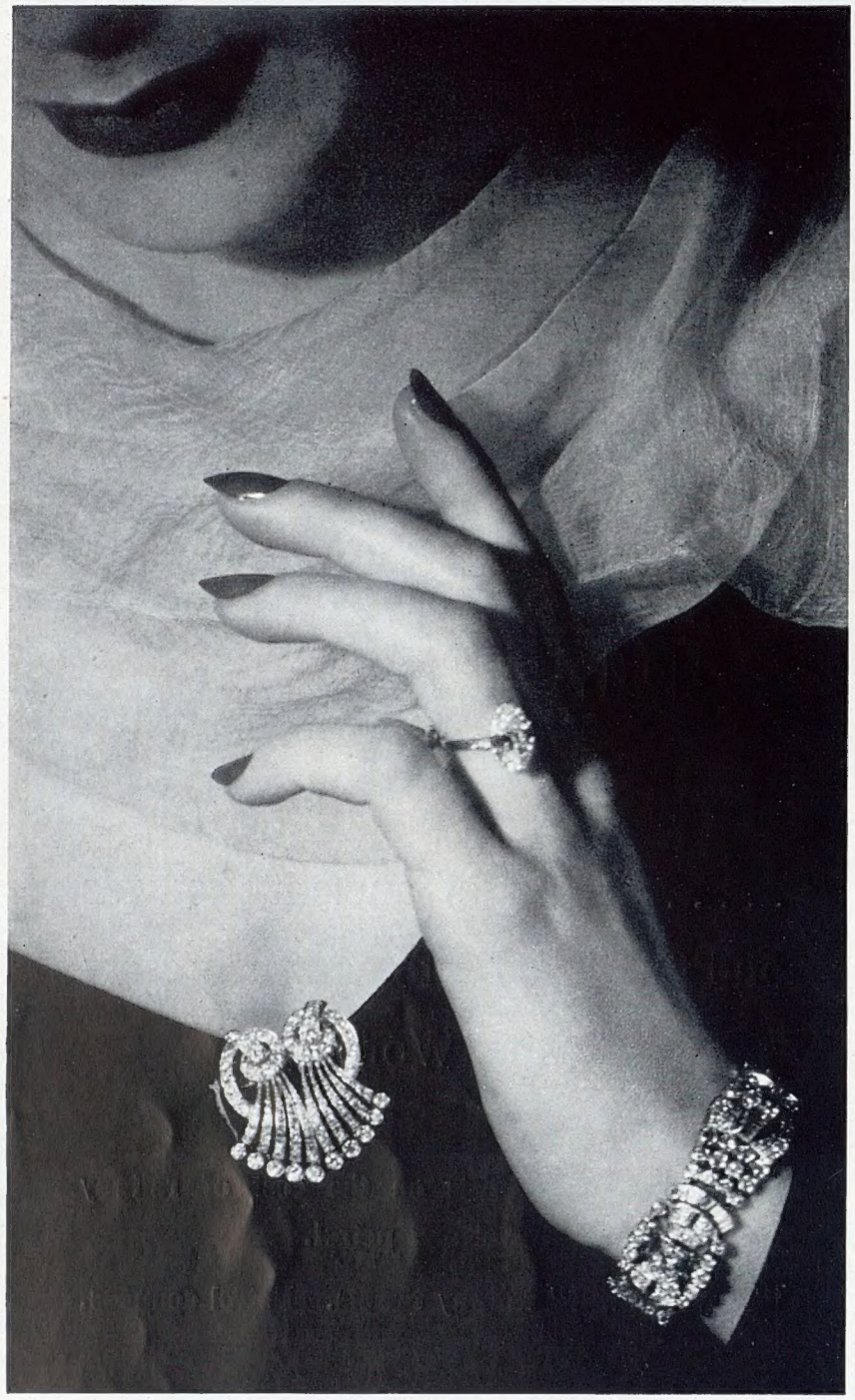
Reductions for tourists on the cost of railway travel and petrol.

"Travel at will" railway tickets. Petrol coupons.

ENIT

Information from:—
ITALIAN STATE TOURIST OFFICE (E.N.I.T.),
201, Regent Street, London, W. 1, and all Travel Agencies

BY APPOINTMENT SILVERSMITHS TO THE LATE KING GEORGE VI



FINER JEWELS AT '112'

The skill of the designers, the care with which the gems are chosen, the craftsmanship true to a tradition of centuries — these are the qualities that ensure at '112' a collection of all that is best in the jeweller's art.

THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD.

Crown Jewellers

incorporating **GARRARD & CO.**

112 Regent Street London W.1

NUMBER '112' IS OUR ONLY ADDRESS · TELEPHONE: REGENT 3021

By Appointment
Makers of Weatherproof Clothing to
the late King George VI.

BURBERRY SPRING COSTUME

With Tunic Jacket and ornamental pockets, eight buttoning front, in turquoise West of England novelty cloth.
Hat and shoes by Burberrys

BURBERRYS

HAYMARKET · LONDON · S.W.1.

Telephone. WHitehall 3343
Burberrys Ltd.

Volume CCXIII, No. 2774

The SPHERE

Postage—Inland, 2½d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 3d.

The Beginning of the Last Journey

QUEEN MARY'S BODY IS BORNE INTO WESTMINSTER HALL

The Bearer Party Carries the Coffin from the Gun-Carriage, and It is Received at the Entrance to the Hall by the Archbishop of Canterbury

The coffin of Queen Mary, draped in her personal Standard and surmounted by one wreath of white and yellow flowers, from the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh, was taken in procession on Sunday, March 29, from the Queen's Chapel, Marlborough Gate, near Queen Mary's home at Marlborough House, to historic Westminster Hall, the scene of the lying-in-state. Many thousands of people gathered on the short route taken by the gun-carriage in order to take their leave of Queen Mary, and four Dukes—the Dukes of Windsor, Gloucester, Edinburgh and Kent—headed the Royal mourners who followed the coffin. After the coffin had been received at Westminster Hall by the Archbishop of Canterbury a short service was held beside the catafalque, the Queen, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, and Princess Margaret, all heavily veiled and in deepest mourning, attending this service. While the service was in progress, prayers for Queen Mary were being said in churches throughout the land. At 4.10 p.m. on this Sunday afternoon of mourning the first members of the public thronged into Westminster Hall, and so began the procession which continued with hardly an intermission until 3 a.m. on Tuesday, the people filing through the Hall at a rate of between 3,000 and 4,000 an hour until 120,000 of them had passed.

THE SOLEMN PROCESSION TO WESTMINSTER HALL

The Body of Queen Mary Conveyed from the Queen's Chapel, Marlborough House, to the Lying-in-State

THE BEARER PARTY LEAVES MARLBOROUGH HOUSE CARRYING THE COFFIN OF QUEEN MARY, ON WHICH IS DRAPED HER PERSONAL STANDARD : Just before 2.30 on Sunday the Queen's Company Grenadier Guards, forming the bearer party, entered the chapel and took the coffin out to the gun-carriage. Then followed the procession through the streets to Westminster Hall.

On a grey and gusty Sunday afternoon silent thousands thronged the route along which Queen Mary's body was borne to Westminster Hall for the Lying-in-State.

From Marlborough House, whence little more than thirteen months ago Queen Mary had watched the funeral procession of her second son, King George VI, the coffin was carried out on to the waiting gun-carriage, and at 2.30 the procession moved through the Mall, usually cheerful with week-end sightseers, now a wide thoroughfare of mourning, lined with crowds which had collected four and five hours earlier, brought to the centre of London by a series of special buses and trains. The people used the partially completed Coronation stands, and they stood six deep and more on the footpaths.

At 2.28 p.m. the bass drummer of the Massed Bands of the Brigade of Guards gave four beats in slow march time as a signal that the procession was about to move off. The Massed Bands began the Dead March in "Saul." At the same moment, carried on a strong westerly wind, came the first boom of a salute of minute guns fired by the King's Troop Royal Horse Artillery, in Hyde Park.

And so the last journey was begun, a journey that was to take the body of Queen Mary first to Westminster Hall for the Lying-in-State, and finally to the heights of Windsor, there to lie beside the remains of King George V in the tomb in the nave of St. George's Chapel. Behind the gun-carriage on this last journey strode four Royal Dukes: The Duke of Edinburgh, in the uniform of Admiral of the Fleet; the Duke of Windsor, also in naval uniform; the Duke of Gloucester, in Army uniform; and the young Duke of Kent in top-hat and morning dress. The procession passed along the Mall, down towards Horse Guards Parade, where the crowds were thickest, through into Whitehall, and so to New Palace Yard, Westminster, where the Archbishop of Canterbury received the coffin at the door of Westminster Hall.

MEMBERS OF THE WOMEN'S SERVICES TAKING PART IN THE PROCESSION : A detachment of the Women's Royal Naval Service and the Women's Royal Army Corps seen as they marched behind the gun-carriage as it turned towards the Horse Guards.

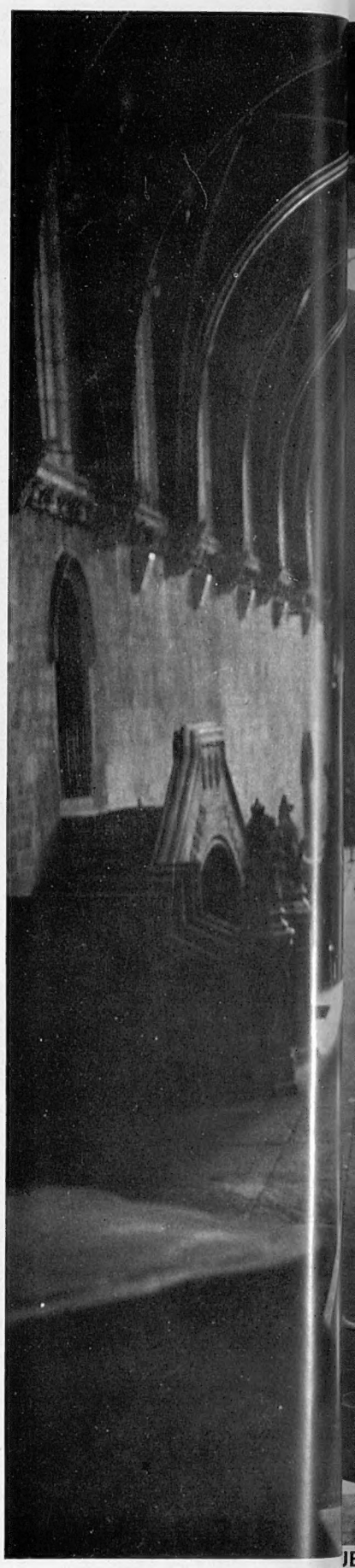
LIFE GUARDS MARCH WITH ARMS REVERSED : At this point near the Horse Guards the public had gathered in force, crowding the pavements and also the grandstands which had been erected for the Coronation and were made available for this occasion.

THE CORTÈGE PASSES ON ITS WAY : As the gun-carriage passed each point upon the processional route the Guardsmen, who had been standing with arms reversed and with heads bowed, were brought to attention, and then they came to the present in a last Royal salute. A bearer party is seen marching beside the coffin, and with it also the pall-bearers. Behind marched the four Royal Dukes.

a

THE FOUR ROYAL DUKES WALKING BEHIND THE COFFIN DURING THE PROCESSION TO WESTMINSTER HALL : The Duke of Edinburgh, in the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, the Duke of Windsor, also in the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, the Duke of Gloucester, in the uniform of a Colonel of the Scots Guards, and the Duke of Kent, in morning dress, during the Sunday afternoon procession. Behind them can be seen Prince Georg of Denmark and the Earl of Harewood.

FROM SUNDAY AFTERNOON TO THE EARLY HOURS OF TUESDAY MORNING THERE WAS NO BREAK IN THE STATUESQUE WATCH KEPT BY THE GENTLEMEN-AT-ARMS AND THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD AT THE CATAFALQUE IN WESTMINSTER HALL : One of the Gentlemen-at-Arms is seen standing silently before the draped coffin, over which was the richly-embroidered Alexandra pall.



THE HOURS OF VIGIL

THE LYING-IN-STATE OF H
LATE MAJESTY QUEEN MA
BENEATH THE GREAT HAMM
BEAMS OF WESTMINSTER HA

JEEN MARY'S LYING-IN-STATE—THE PEOPLE FILE REVERENTLY THROUGH WESTMINSTER HALL IN SILENT HOMAGE: This was a general view of the scene during the vigil. It was at once majestic yet simple in all its impressive solemnity. The tall candles surrounding the catafalque shed a soft, golden light upon the coffin and upon the glittering gold cross from Westminster Abbey which stood at the head of the catafalque. The Alexandra pall, in place of the Royal Standard used at the time of the Lying-in-State of King George VI, is of silver cloth richly embroidered with Royal coats-of-arms. It had lately been on view in the exhibition of Abbey Treasures.

rom just after four o'clock on the Sunday afternoon, when the coffin was borne in state from Marlborough House through the streets of Westminster Westminster Hall, the body of Queen Mary lay in state until the early hours Tuesday, March 31. In that time nearly 120,000 of her people passed through Hall, making their last farewells. In fact, the line of mourners had filed tinuously through the Hall and past the catafalque with only one short ermission from 6 to 7.15 on the Monday morning, when the Hall was sed for cleaning, although there was no intermission in the watch kept nd the coffin by the Gentlemen-at-Arms and the Yeomen of the Guard.

During this intermission, which was intended to last two hours, people hered outside in rain and a biting wind, and every minute their numbers reased. In view of the conditions, a clergyman made representations to the ice, and so the Hall was opened again as soon as the cleaning was finished, l the pilgrimage went on. Many of those who arrived early on the Monday rning had left their homes in advance of the usual time, so that they might their last tributes before going to their places of work. Some propped their ycles against the outer walls of the great Palace of Westminster and walked hin for the few moments of contemplation, which in themselves constituted great a personal tribute from so many. Those who came to pay homage the Sunday and Monday were of all ages and all degrees. Shortly after .m. on the Monday the Duke of Windsor, the Princess Royal, and the Duke Duchess of Gloucester entered the Hall by the members' entrance opposite catafalque. They remained there in silent homage for half-an-hour and immediately after the guard had been changed. The queue became larger he last evening wore on, and by midnight over 116,000 had passed through. final figure was 119,959 when Westminster Hall closed at 3 a.m. And nded the great pilgrimage. A few hours later Queen Mary's coffin was ne from the Hall and taken by road to Windsor.

THE LONG QUEUE ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON STRETCHED BEYOND THE LAMBETH BRIDGE ABUTMENT TOWARDS THE TATE GALLERY: The people waiting to file through Westminster Hall on the afternoon when the Lying-in-State began stood ten abreast at some points as they were marshalled by the police into line.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

IN THE DAYS OF HOMAGE AND TRIBUTE

THE COFFIN OF QUEEN MARY, DRAPED WITH HER PERSONAL STANDARD, PASSES DOWN THE MALL, THE GREAT PROCESSIONAL WAY THAT LIES BENEATH THE WINDOWS OF HER HOME, MARLBOROUGH HOUSE: The wreath of white and yellow flowers from the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh surmounted the coffin, which was mounted on a gun-carriage of the King's Troop of the Royal Horse Artillery.

A Fortnight of Tributes.—For days, nay, weeks, on end the resources of the B.B.C. and the columns of the Press have been devoted largely to accounts of Queen Mary's life and to tributes to her outstanding merits and service to the Monarchy and Commonwealth. It has been often said that she also, as certainly King George V, was astonished by the extent of public affection and admiration expressed for them at the time of their Jubilee. She outlived the King and husband whose great reign she did so much to render illustrious and historically important, by seventeen years; and as her critical faculties remained till the last days of her long life immensely clear and strong, it may well be that the biographies and histories which have been published during the years of her widowhood may have removed a great deal of her doubt and surprise at the public estimate of that reign and of her own worth. Time is essential for a right judgment of historical events, and seventeen years have been enough to estimate the importance of a reign which created a new conception of democratic constitutional monarchy, and established it so firmly that no structural alteration has since been deemed necessary or wise. And in that reign and its results Queen Mary's great part was acknowledged and understood in her lifetime. That, in part, accounts for the past weeks of concentrated tributes to one who had largely retired from public life, though never resigned her interest in public affairs and the lives of the people.

A Unique Institution.—In part. In part, too, the sense of personal loss felt by the man-in-the-street. I am old enough to recall what the man-in-the-street said to his neighbour on the morrow of King Edward's death: "I feel as if I had lost a personal friend." If such an expression of loss was genuinely spoken, as it was, of that tremendous, terrifying and vastly imposing figure in the cynical, easier days 1910, how easy it is to understand its redoubled t and genuineness when said of Queen Mary, who f than sixty years of her active life set a pattern of i an example of total loyalty, and maintained her p sympathy in the lives and aspirations of ordinar without pause, or shadow of turning. And lastly, because this is an era of all-out publicity, occasion is one which has brought home to half t the uniqueness of this institution, the British M which has stood like a rock in the stormy sea engulfed most of the ruling Houses of Europe a beacon of light, comfort and inspiration amid th and fog of disillusion, of past despair and insu of present uncertainty and anxiety. A great la very old and living in retirement, has by he evoked this extraordinary manifestation of resp love for herself and for that institution, a manif which outdid that which followed the death of t and legendary Queen Victoria. This thought rem us of the remarkable evolution of the Monarch a century of shattering change.

THE QUEEN, HEAVILY VEILED, IS MET BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AS SHE ARRIVES AT WESTMINSTER HALL: The Queen witnessed the ceremony as the Archbishop received the coffin at the entrance to the Hall, and she took part in the service round the catafalque before the Hall was opened to the public later in the afternoon

The Arches of the Years.—It sets phenomenon in just perspective. It accounts for interest in every detail of this solemn ceremonial. removes the last excuse for surprise. Mr. Churchi historical sense fastened on her life-span in the arc of the years. She was born in the age of Palmers and the Second Empire, when railways were young still doubtful means of transport, when gas and cand still lit houses, and the roads were for horses; above when global peace was eternal and aristocratic gove ment, privilege and class distinction the normal, necess social order for our prosperity, greatness and geni She died in the atomic age, an age which had blown every foundation of her youthful world, and she died vividly interested, as vitally sympathetic, in the lives the people, in all that was new and of good report, she was when she married the Duke of York and saw great destiny ahead. Personal affection and resp that sense of history and a great historical event wh most of us can feel, alike account then for our absorb interest in the last rites before she joined King George in St. George's Chapel in the tomb so beautifully design by Sir William Reid Dick and Lutyens for both of the

Memories Seventeen Years Old.—dull, gusty weather on Sunday afternoon, March the long cortège wound down the Mall, while the De March in "Saul"—the saddest of all strains—punctua by the distant boom of guns, heralded the start. As t sad and solemn and very moving procession pass along the *via dolorosa* and road of triumph wh Elizabeth I used, and Charles I used on the last day his life, and which every subsequent Sovereign has us in joy or sorrow, the memories of many watchers stands erected for the happiest of occasions and availab for the saddest) must have turned back seventeen yea to another funeral procession through London, wh George V's body was borne to Paddington. Then, now, Edward VIII and the Royal Dukes walk

MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY ARRIVING AT WESTMINSTER HALL FOR THE SHORT SERVICE HELD BESIDE THE CATAFALQUE : The Duchess of Kent, heavily veiled, is seen with her two children, Princess Alexandra and the Duke of Kent. *On right*—The Duke and Duchess of Gloucester arriving by car for a final visit.

QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER AND PRINCESS MARGARET, BOTH IN DEEP MOURNING, DRIVE BACK TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE AFTER WITNESSING THE START OF THE LYING-IN-STATE : Earlier in the day they had attended a service in the Queen's Chapel at Marlborough House, with other members of the Royal Family.

immediately behind the coffin and many of Queen Mary's relations and Household followed ; and then as now the Royal ladies in mourning were dimly seen in cars which on this occasion took another route. What changes have those swiftly passing years brought ! King Edward VIII, whose tragic bearing on that day in 1936 is fresh in memory, walked again, himself now a Royal Duke, but essentially the chief mourner still of a mother who never lost her sympathy in his many trials. The Duke of York has reigned and gone to his high place in history. The Duke of Kent gave his life in the war and his place was taken by his young son. Only the Duke of Gloucester retained the same position in the two sad ceremonies. And if we turn to the visiting Sovereigns and Royalties who walked in that earlier procession, we realise still more clearly the startling changes of seventeen years of upheaval. There were Leopold III of the Belgians (no more a King) ; Tsar Boris of Bulgaria, Umberto of Italy, Paul of Yugoslavia, Farouk of Egypt, Carol of Rumania. . . . *Où sont les neiges d'antan ?* Two lines from Byron's *Isles of Greece* came into my mind :

" And where are they ? And where art thou
My country ? "

Wherever some of those I have named are, they may well echo the second half of the quotation.

In Westminster Hall.—But in the great grey Hall of Westminster there was less in memories to point a contrast and much to confirm the splendour and dignity of a new traditional ceremony which, perfected two reigns ago, remains virtually unaltered and, indeed, can never be made more right and fitting and beautiful. Apart from the majesty of the catafalque, the tall candles and cross, the historic pall, the bowed figures round the coffin, the lights dimly shadowing and pointing the old rafters, the memories of the old Hall, ranging back over English history to the Norman Kings, are potent enough, glorious enough, tragic enough, to induce in every heart a sense of solemnity and inevitability, of spiritual uplift, which must be slow to fade and can be never obliterated. Small wonder that once again countless thousands wore out their strength and sacrificed their leisure and their hours of work to win that extraordinary experience and spiritual revival, as they paid a last tribute to the other partner in one of the most outstanding reigns in our history ; among the first, quite certainly, in constitutional importance. Seventeen years ago many of them had paid a *personal* debt as well to a King who had revived the conception of a British Sovereign as Father of his people.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE
S.W.1.

The Private Secretary to Queen Mary begs to thank the Editor of "The Sphere" for his kindness in sending a copy of the photograph taken during Her Majesty's recent visit to the Tate Gallery.

Queen Mary was very pleased to have this photograph for her album.

27th May, 1949.

ONE OF MANY LETTERS THE EDITOR OF THE "SPHERE" RECEIVED FROM MARLBOROUGH HOUSE : Queen Mary kept an extensive album of Royal photographs and it was "The Sphere's" privilege from time to time to provide Her Majesty with prints of these pictures

This time many of them, and many more, paid another personal debt to a Queen who had long, long ago won for herself in their hearts the proud title of the Mother of the People by the exercise, in perfection and continuously, of all those virtues, good influences and *care* ideally associated with the name of mother.

In St. George's Chapel.—April is the sweet of the year for Windsor, and Queen Mary's funeral fell on the eve of April. In Frogmore and the new gardens round the Castle the early flowering shrubs are now coming out, and the flowers banked round the Chapel were massed as they were massed for her husband and son, but the season on this occasion gave far greater opportunity for the tributes of ordinary folk. Changes in the ceremonial there were inevitably, but inside the Chapel, all the essential beauty and simplicity, grandeur and solemnity of a last rite which must always evoke overwhelming emotion, were unchanged from those in recent memory. In the choir, before the High Altar, stood the coffin, the Prelates in their gorgeous robes facing it, the black-veiled figures of the Royal ladies in stalls on the right, the Kings and Princes on either side, the choir massed in the right of the Altar and the congregation closely packed in the body of the Chapel where the tomb stands in the north-west end. Those who sat furthest away from the choir, far back in the nave, lost at least nothing of the angelic music and perhaps could keep their emotions in better control to appreciate its beauties. In these times in which we live, when Press and radio spare no effort to bring vividly before their public every detail of every facet of an historic event, it is natural that people follow the crowd and swell the crowd, and will at all costs see with their own eyes what others prepare for them or describe to them. It may be that one day television will limit such multitudes of sightseers. On this occasion of Queen Mary's funeral ceremonies, I felt no doubt that it was a personal impulse from the heart, and not any mass-instinct which moved the vast majority to see with their own eyes, to pay, in person, their last tribute of affection and gratitude to a well-loved Queen. They came out to see the last of Queen Mary, not to gaze on the pomp and the personalities ; to see perhaps the last of an epoch, the end of a former reign, already famous in history

A Postscript on Queen Mary.—I have thought often and deeply these last weeks about Queen Mary and her life of service, and about the remarkable and sustained public and private tributes paid to her worth ; and I have tried to weigh them with discrimination and to reach a right judgment. We are all familiar these days with mass-instinct and sensationalism which draw the public, like " fools in a circle," to stare at notorious film actresses, spend hours gazing at the windows behind which some sordid crime was committed, or pass half a night queueing-up for a good view of a fashionable wedding. No doubt many of those types were among the crowds which paid their tributes to Queen Mary during these last days. But I like to think that with all, or almost all, the urge was worthy and the instinct pure and right. Perhaps there is still truth in the line : " We needs must love the highest when we see it " (and the word " highest " carried a moral and not a social significance in the phrase). Still in our hearts we are moved by a noble example, if not always to the extent of following it. All her life Queen Mary set such an example, set herself and maintained the noblest possible standards in conduct and, in all she did, practised an integrity, a loyalty, a selfless and self-effacing service to Church and Throne and Country, to her duty as Queen, wife and mother, which perhaps we realise to the full only after her death. In her life she kept *her* contract with God and King and Nation, and at her death, I like to think that we realise that she did so and how nobly and faithfully she did so. And I like to think also that this realisation is not a mere passing, sentimental mood, but that her life, her dignity and steadfast service, her great ideals, have made us a little ashamed of our own absorption in trivial, unworthy, selfish ends and that we have resolved to amend our lives and aim henceforth at worthier standards. And if it be so, history may tell of her as a Poet Laureate said of another great Queen : " She wrought her people *lasting* good."

THE OLD STAGER

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR QUEEN MARY IN PROGRESS AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL ON THE AFTERNOON FOLLOWING QUEEN MARY'S FUNERAL AT ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. This is a section of the vast congregation of nearly 5,000 which filled the Cathedral for the City Corporation's service. At the foot of the choir steps are seen stand Yeomen Warders of the Tower of London, and at the lectern, reading the Lesson, is Canon Marcus Knight, the Canon in residence. The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Ro De la Bère, led members of the City Corporation at the service, and the Chairman and other members of the London County Council were also present, but it essentially the people's tribute. The Cathedral was so crowded that half the congregation had to stand in the outer aisles and in the flagstoned space near the West entra

FAR BEYOND ST. PAUL'S THOUSANDS OF HOMES WERE LINKED BY TELEVISION WITH THIS MEMORIAL SERVICE, WHICH ALSO HAD ITS NOTE OF THANKSGIVING FOR A LIFE UNEXAMPLED SERVICE: Members of the great congregation seen during the St. Paul's service, which took place at 3 p.m. and was attended by many City work

St. Paul's—The People's Tribute to Queen Mary

Nearly 5,000 People Thronged the Cathedral for the Memorial Service Attended by the Lord Mayor of London and Members of the City Corporation

BENEATH THE GREAT DOME AND THE SOARING ARCHES OF ST. PAUL'S—THE MEMORIAL SERVICE IN PROGRESS: St. Paul's is associated with many great days of thanksgiving in the life of Queen Mary, most notably during her years as Royal Consort. It was fitting, therefore, that this Cathedral should be the scene of London's biggest service in her memory. King George V and Queen Mary gave thanks together at St. Paul's shortly after their Coronation in 1911, and on their Silver Wedding on July 6, 1918, while the First World War was still in progress, they again attended a special service. In May 1935 came the Silver Jubilee of the reign of King George and Queen Mary, and those who witnessed the great outburst of spontaneous affection accorded to the King and Queen on that day of sunshine, when they drove to and from St. Paul's through thronged streets, felt indeed that it was the climax of their reign, as it proved to be. Last week's service was essentially simple and also brief, and included two hymns well loved by Queen Mary.

THE CONGREGATION DISPERSES AFTER THE MEMORIAL SERVICE TO QUEEN MARY A ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL : They are seen pouring down the steps to the open spac round the Queen Anne Memorial after the brief but very moving service. Many c those who attended had had special leave from their offices to go to the Cathedra and add their tribute to the massive tribute of the people of London in gratefu remembrance of Queen Mary's good example of Christian life. Memorial service were held in all the capitals of the Commonwealth, also in St. Giles', Edinburgh

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN TWO LONDON CATHEDRALS

The Great Throng at St. Paul's, Where the Lord Mayor Attended in State, and the Special Prayers at Westminster Cathedral

THE MACE-BEARER AND THE SWORD-BEARER PRECEDE THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON : Sir Rupert De la Bère, the Lord Mayor, leaving St. Paul's Cathedral after attending the Memorial Service. Also present were the Sheriffs and the Aldermen, while the Mayors of the London Boroughs also attended.

IN WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL : Cardinal Griffin (centre) kneeling before the High Altar as prayers were offered for Queen Mary during the Memorial Service held on the day of her funeral at Windsor. The service was concluded with the Pontifical Benediction.

London's Homage: An Eye-witness Account

The Lying-in-State at Westminster and the Service at St. Paul's Cathedral Described

By JOHN MAY

DARKNESS fell, and still within the gloom of the great stone Hall of the Palace of Westminster flowed on the continuing stream of now almost indistinguishable figures. Thousands upon thousands, they pressed forward from the warmly-lighted archway at St. Stephen's great door, with the bright colours of the tall, traceried, stained-glass window behind them. Then, as if from life into the actuality as well as the sombre presence of death, the welling flood that swept slowly down wide steps became dark shapes that appeared like shades, filing with whispering footsteps past the high purple catafalque.

The great and aged Queen Dowager, the beloved and respected Queen Mary, who through the lifetime of so many millions had been all that a stately Queen could be, was parted hence.

Overhead the main lamps of the twelve ringed candelabra were extinguished, leaving single lights shining upwards into the rich oaken poetry and patterning of the soaring beams. Through the high windows on either side no stars looked down into the solemn twilight of the Lying-in-State. Only beside the bier six amber candles taller than a man flickered points of flame, illuminating the golden cross outreaching all at the coffin's head, the cream brightness of the Alexandra Pall, and the surmounting wreath.

Marking the slow passage of time came, at half-hourly intervals, the changing of the guard of four watchers that was to continue uninterrupted from the Sabbath through a night and a day, and yet another night until Tuesday. As Big Ben chimed in the outer darkness, scarlet-coated figures with towering white plumes on their helmets parted the crowds at the top of the steps. Members of Her Majesty's Bodyguard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, they paced slowly past the bier and relieved their two watchers at the further, northern corners of the plinth. Then from a doorway in the corner of the north end of the Hall appeared members of the Queen's Bodyguard of the Yeomen of the Guard, in scarlet, gold and black, to relieve in turn their pair of watchers from the south end of the dais.

On guard, the watchers stood immobile, with bowed heads, Gentlemen-at-Arms grasping with both hands their reversed halberds, and Yeomen of the Guard their long partizans. Once the doorway opposite the catafalque on the east side of the Hall opened silently and a small group of men and women in black bowed and curtseyed low towards the coffin. Most of the public passing gave no outward sign of their homage, save that of a long, reverent glance. But some with the upright bearing of old soldiers saluted, nuns and a few other women crossed themselves, and one or two knelt momentarily to pray. Small children came in the afternoon with their parents, but only adults as night wore on. Many were elderly and walked slowly. A few were young and dark of skin. At the exit a blind woman with her white stick paused and gazed with sightless eyes back at the cross and the candles while her companion whispered to her what he saw.

At dusk on the second day, Queen Mary's three surviving children—the Princess Royal, the Duke of Windsor and the Duke of Gloucester—stood for half-an-hour watching. Some who passed through the Hall on Sunday had begun to queue two hours before they reached it, and in daylight and darkness long lines crowded the pavements along Millbank as far as Lambeth Bridge and beyond. Before noon the streets from here to Trafalgar Square were closed to traffic, and the Mall, usually the cheerful week-end resort of sightseers, was lined with people intent upon seeing the passing of the Queen's cortège. They began to collect five hours before the procession left Marlborough House, and some had been waiting all night. They crowded the Coronation stands that were safe to use, and stood many deep on the footpaths.

Beneath a dull sky and in a gusty wind they waited, a silent and serious concourse. Soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines lined the route. In Whitehall only the flags on the Cenotaph were not at half-mast. A large dark car glided smoothly out of Downing Street, taking Winston Churchill and Mrs. Churchill to Westminster Hall. No sign of spring was there to mark the passing of the Queen who had died with the coming of springtime, except for the daffodils in Whitehall's window-boxes bowing their trumpets as if in muted sympathy.

At 2.30 the thump of a distant gun in Hyde Park was the signal that the procession had started. During Saturday the coffin had lain in the Queen's Chapel at Marlborough House, watched by members of the Household. From the stands in the Mall could be seen the drawn blinds of Marlborough House where, little more than a year before, Queen Mary waved a last farewell from an upper window as the cortège of her son, King George VI, passed below. Now, with her own personal standard draping the bier, the gun-carriage moved towards a Parliament Square webbed with half-completed scaffolding for the coming Coronation of her granddaughter, which she, Queen Mary, was not after all to see.

Troops stood with bowed heads and arms reversed until the moment came to present arms as the procession passed. At the head marched the R.A.F., then the Brigade of Guards detachment in bearskins, and the Household Cavalry, dismounted, in their plumed and gleaming helmets and red and blue riding cloaks. The Royal Marines, wearing white helmets, and a detachment of the Royal Navy followed. They marched, rifles and swords reversed, with almost silent tread, to the solemn music of the massed bands of the Brigade of Guards, headed by drum majors in blue caps and rich gold tunics, the heavy notes of muffled drums beating like sorrow on the heart.

FOR EACH ONE OF THEM THERE WAS A SENSE OF PERSONAL LOSS, AND FOR EACH OF THEM THERE ARE PERSONAL MEMORIES OF QUEEN MARY THEY WILL TREASURE ALL THEIR LIVES: The former servants of Queen Mary looking over the wall at Marlborough House as the cortège left the Queen's Chapel for Westminster Hall.

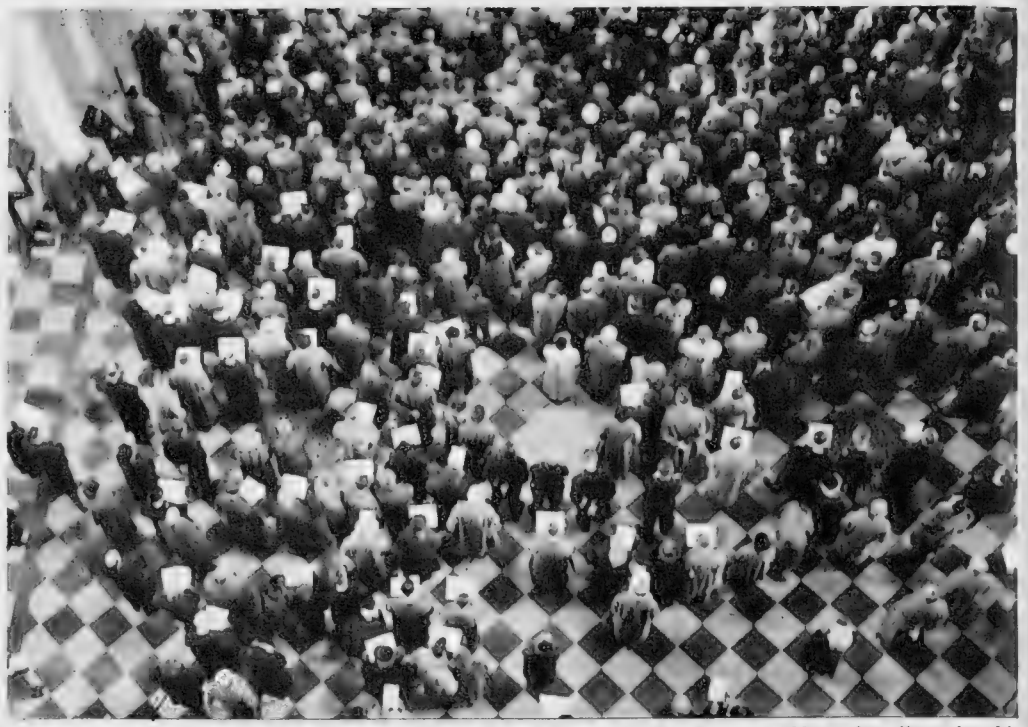
Immediately before the green gun-carriage and its six postillioned bay horses, walked five bowler-hatted civilians, obviously stricken. They were two of Queen Mary's footmen, two pages, and her steward. A bearer party marched beside the coffin, and on the flanks were the pall-bearers representing regiments of which Queen Mary was Colonel-in-Chief. Then, with women in the crowd clutching handkerchiefs, the Dukes came. On the left, the young Duke of Kent, white-faced, in morning dress; the Duke of Gloucester, red and soldierly, in the uniform of a Colonel of the Scots Guards; the spare figure of the Duke of Windsor as an Admiral of the Fleet looking brown but anguished; and the Duke of Edinburgh, pale and drawn, similarly uniformed on the right. Grief here was personal and intimate, and even to glimpse it became almost more than many onlookers could bear.

The sombre music moved on into the distance. Prince Georg of Denmark and a score of other notabilities passed, and then, in line, three uniformed men: Air Marshal Sir John Whitworth Jones; Admiral Sir Rhoderick McGrigor, First Sea Lord; and General Sir John Crocker, Adjutant-General to the Forces. More soldiers with reversed arms, some nurses, a Brigade of Guards rear party. Police. The crowd, impressed and awed, began again to stir and move.

Inside Westminster Hall the ceremony was short but wonderfully impressive. In deepest mourning

(*Concluded on following page*)

THE STANDS ERECTED IN THE MALL FOR THE CORONATION OF QUEEN ELIZABETH II ARE OCCUPIED BY THE MULTITUDES WHO CAME TO PAY THEIR TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO QUEEN MARY: This was the scene in the Mall on the Sunday morning as the crowd waited for the start of the funeral procession. The stands in the Mall, being complete except for the finishing touches and the decorations, it was deemed safe to use them for the occasion, but the stands in Whitehall and at other places were closed to would-be users.



THE HOMAGE OF THE PEOPLE OF LONDON: *Left*—The queue waiting to file into Westminster Hall for the Lying-in-State, which John May describes in his eye-witness account of London's tribute to Queen Mary. *Right*—Standing on the flagstones at the West End of St. Paul's; City workers at the Memorial Service held on the afternoon of the day of Queen Mary's funeral. The flanking aisles were similarly thronged. Special prayers were also offered in other churches.

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD MARCH UP THE STEPS OF ST. PAUL'S: These Yeomen Warders from the Tower of London appeared in the full splendour of their Tudor uniform, relieving the sombreness of the scene within the Cathedral. During the service they stood at the entrance to the choir, facing the huge congregation.

(*Concluded from previous page*)

and thick, flowing veils, the Queen, the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret, arriving by car, were joined by the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Gloucester, the Duchess of Kent and Princess Alexandra. The coffin was carried by the bareheaded bearer party of eight of the Queen's Company, Grenadier Guards, towards the catafalque beside the place where the coffin of King George V had rested years before. The Queen took station and walked slowly behind the coffin from the North Door, the Duke of Edinburgh at her side, and the other Royal Dukes and Ladies following.

Members of the House of Lords stood in long ranks on the west side of the Hall, and on the east were the Commons. Massed on the steps of the south entrance, down which the public was later to move by thousands to pay their homage, the choir of St. Margaret's, Westminster, with momentary sunlight glinting the glories of the stained glass, opened the service. The Archbishop spoke prayers. But, all awed by the vastness of the historic Hall and the solemnity of the ceremony and occasion, of the many holding a copy of the order of service only few found voice to join in even the hymn, "Abide With Me."

In brief minutes it was over. The Archbishop stepped down, prayed silently, and departed. The mourning Queen prayed. The Royal party departed. Winston Churchill, top-hat and walking-cane in hand, moved towards the catafalque and bowed. His wife curtseyed. The Attlees, the Edens, Ministers and ex-Ministers followed. Slowly the Hall emptied of all but the colourfully uniformed watchers beside the coffin. Queen Mary's personal standard was removed and the Alexandra Pall substituted. Then began the march-past of the public. The doors of Westminster Hall shut at last at 3 a.m. on Tuesday, the last day of March, and the final member of the public to pay homage to the Dowager Queen was a tall, still upright ex-Guardsman of sixty-seven years of age, a Londoner named James Wylde. At dawn Grenadier Guards entered the silent Hall, linked white-gloved hands, and bore the coffin out. Through empty streets and the day's beginning in a countryside waking to the spring, the little procession of motor-cycle police, the Royal hearse and cars made its way to Windsor.

Then, before mid-day, from St. Paul's Cathedral came a bell's solemn tolling over a busy Metropolis bright in the March sunshine. Already at Windsor the private funeral had taken place in St. George's Chapel, and now London was preparing for its own public Memorial Service at St. Paul's. An hour before the service began Londoners were streaming up the steps into the great Cathedral, and soon the nave and the dome area were packed, with more standing at the back.

Under Sir Christopher Wren's enormous frescoed dome, where a text on the gilded wall announces "The well tuned cymbals praise Him," were two of a more modern invention. Looking like machine-guns aiming at the choir, the well-trained television cameras caught up the service and broadcast it to millions. Brilliant floodlights shone down from two high galleries upon a scene that became increasingly colourful. Nurses in red and white uniforms, representatives of the Free Church Federal Council, the London County Council and the Metropolitan Boroughs, filled the seating before the choir.

A dozen Yeomen Warders of the Tower of London, in State dress uniform of red, gold and black, with black armbands, marched in, carrying gleaming pikes, and paraded facing the congregation at the entrance to the choir. They wore throughout the service their Tudor bonnets. The choir of thirty boys and a score of men emerged in procession from the Dean's Aisle, and the Yeomen reversed their pikes and stood with bowed heads. With uniforms, wigs, red cloaks and due ceremony, the Lord Mayor of London and the City Corporation paced in procession from the great West Door, through the guard of Yeomen Warders, and to their places. With a swelling of unaccompanied singing the service began.

The last occasion of royal thanksgiving when Queen Mary visited St. Paul's was in 1948, at the celebration of George VI's Silver Wedding. Now she was present in every heart of more than 4,000 people, and parts of the service became tremendously moving. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away," sang the choir softly. And then repeated, strongly: "Blessed be the Name of the Lord." The congregation joined in the ninetieth Psalm with more than usually full hearts: "The days of our age are threescore years and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years . . ."

The Canon in Residence read the Lesson, from the fifteenth chapter of St. Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians: "Death is swallowed up in victory." Queen Mary's name was mentioned but once, and there was no address. A simple service. The congregation sang in full voice the hymn, "The King of Love My Shepherd Is," and then from the pulpit the Dean pronounced the blessing. "God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest."

The last sad moments drew to a close. All that was mortal of the great and good Queen Mary was laid to rest. From London, from Windsor, from Britain and the whole world, millions who loved and blessed her had said farewell.

To the Heights of Windsor

THE BODY OF QUEEN MARY IS BROUGHT FROM LONDON: THE MOURNERS REACH THE CASTLE

THE END OF THE JOURNEY FROM WESTMINSTER HALL: The Royal hearse being driven through the Nelson Gate entrance of the Home Park at Windsor at 5.58 a.m. on the morning of Queen Mary's funeral in St. George's Chapel, exactly fifty-one minutes after leaving New Palace Yard and the Lying-in-State at Westminster Hall. Headed by two motor-cycle police and followed at some distance by another hearse, the procession moved through the London suburbs and then out on to the Great West Road and a countryside bursting into spring bloom. The last few miles of the journey were made by the waters of the Thames through Runnymede's historic meadows, and so to Windsor. As the hearse passed through the gates they closed behind it, and the cortège continued up to the Castle Keep. The coffin was placed temporarily in the Albert Memorial Chapel, to be guarded by the Military Knights of Windsor until the burial service took place later in the morning.

THE MOURNERS CAME TO WINDSOR BY SPECIAL TRAIN: Members of the Government, leaders of the Opposition, peers, Service Chiefs and representatives of organisations in which Queen Mary was specially interested seen as they approached the Castle battlements after walking through Windsor from the railway station. It was essentially a private occasion. Other official guests stayed at the Castle, among them Queen Frederika of Greece, Queen Juliana of the Netherlands and King Baudouin.

THE MOURNERS AT WINDSOR

They Travelled From London by Special Train and Walked to St. George's for the Funeral

WALKING UP THE HILL FROM WINDSOR RAILWAY STATION TO ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL—DISTINGUISHED MOURNERS WHO CAME BY SPECIAL TRAIN FROM LONDON: Walking in front is Dr. Wand, Bishop of London, and behind him is Lord Simon, the former Lord Chancellor, Foreign Minister and also Chancellor of the Exchequer.

PARLIAMENTARIANS WHO TOOK PART IN THE FUNERAL SERVICE: *Left*—Mr. R. A. Butler, the Chancellor of the Exchequer. *Centre*—Mr. Richard Stokes with Sir Hartley Shawcross. *Right*—Lord Bruce of Melbourne. Lord Bruce was Prime Minister of Australia from 1923 to 1929 and he is a former Australian High Commissioner.

LORD WAVERLEY LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL WITH MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY: As Sir John Anderson he served as Home Secretary and Chancellor of the Exchequer. Lord Waverley is now the Chairman of the Port of London Authority.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH: Walking together from the Castle Heights.

MRS. ATTLEE WALKING THROUGH WINDSOR, WEARING A HEAVY BLACK VEIL: The wife of the Opposition Leader attended alone, as Mr. Attlee was in hospital in London recovering from an operation.

LORD JOWITT WALKS TO THE CASTLE: The former Lord Chancellor arriving for the Windsor funeral service.

On right—

Dr. Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted b... Bishop Hamilton, Dean of Windsor, conducted th... funeral service in St. George's Chapel. Here the Arch... bishop is seen standing before the High Altar and facin... the coffin of Queen Mary, and the Earl of Scarbrough... the Lord Chamberlain, stands at the foot of the bier... wand in hand. Queen Elizabeth, Queen Elizabeth th... Queen Mother, Princess Margaret, the Royal Duchess... and other ladies of the Royal Family, all heavily veile... occupy the choir stalls on the right, while in the centr... foreground are seen the Dukes of Edinburgh, Windso... Gloucester and Kent, with the Earl of Athlone standin... between them, at the head of the Royal mourners, ma... of them representatives of other lands and other dynastie... On the left of the High Altar can be seen the bearers ... Queen Mary's insignia. The insignia was carried b... Lord Claude Hamilton, Comptroller to Queen Mary... Major the Hon. John Coke, Equerry, and Captai... Arthur Paget, Extra Equerry.

THE START OF THE BURIAL SERVICE IN ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

(*See* notes on left)

THE LAST RITES IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL

Garter King-of-Arms Makes a Final Proclamation, and the Duke of Windsor Takes His Farewell at the Vault

GARTER KING-OF-ARMS, THE ONLY BRIGHTLY-CLAD FIGURE IN THE SOMBRE GATHERING, STANDS ABOVE THE ENTRANCE TO THE ROYAL VAULT AND PROCLAIMS THE STYLE AND TITLES OF "THE HIGH AND MIGHTY PRINCESS MARY, QUEEN DOWAGER": This was one of the final moments of the solemn service at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and followed the ceremony at which the coffin was committed to the ground and at which the Queen sprinkled earth upon it from a silver bowl. The organ then pealed out the final hymn, "Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken," and the Archbishop of Canterbury pronounced the Benediction. There was a hushed moment, and then the first bars of Handel's Dead March sounded. Standing beside Garter King-of-Arms is the Lord Chamberlain. Behind them are the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Dean of Windsor.

On right—

THE QUEEN LEADS THE ROYAL MOURNERS IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL : From left to right in this picture, taken in the choir, the heavily-veiled figures are those of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret, the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Gloucester, the Duchess of Kent and Princess Alexandra of Kent. Young Prince Michael of Kent is seen standing next to his sister. The Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Windsor both stand beside the choir stalls.

Below—

THE DUKE OF WINDSOR'S FAREWELL—QUEEN MARY'S ELDEST SON BOWS DEEPLY ABOVE THE ENTRANCE TO THE VAULT BEFORE LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE SERVICE : This was one of the most poignant moments of all. For some seconds the Duke of Windsor stood above the void with head bowed. Then he stood to attention, turned and marched out of the Sanctuary. In this picture the Earl of Scarbrough, the Lord Chamberlain, is seen standing immediately behind the Duke, and the Primate of All England, the Archbishop of Canterbury, is before the High Altar. On the left are standing the three bearers of Queen Mary's insignia.

THE WREATHS ARE LAID OUT ON THE LAWNS BENEATH THE BATTLEMENTS OF WINDSOR CASTLE: In all there were 1,500 wreaths on the grassy slopes on either side of Castle Approach. They were moved there at the Queen's command from the grass verges round the buttresses of St. George's Chapel, so that they might more readily be seen by the public. In the background of this picture are massive wreaths from Gibraltar, the Australian Navy and the Boy Scouts, while in the foreground are British Legion wreaths. On left—a general view of the scene, showing the floodlighting apparatus. The Queen wished the tributes to be illuminated so that the public would have a chance to see them before they began to wilt.

QUEEN MARY'S WREATHS

1,500 TRIBUTES CREATE A BLAZE OF COLOUR UPON THE LAWNS OF WINDSOR CASTLE

IE MULTI-COLOURED WREATHS WERE IN STRIKING CONTRAST TO THE GREY BATTLEMENTS OF WINDSOR CASTLE, WHICH PROVIDED THE BACKGROUND FOR THEIR DISPLAY: Here and there amid the 1,500 wreaths were the posies dropped by the public as they passed through Westminster Hall during the Lying-in-State. They had all been gathered together with care and taken to Windsor. The Windsor lawns were open from 9 a.m. on the morning after the funeral until after dark. Among the many small bunches of flowers were some crocuses bearing the inscription "To the sweetest lady in the whole world from our Grace of Fulham."

Windsor: Queen Mary's Place of Burial

St. George's Chapel, the Scene of the Last Solemn Rites for Queen Mary, Where She Will Lie Beside King George V, Beneath the Banners, Swords and Crests of the Garter Knights

On the morning of Tuesday, March 31, 1953, the thoughts of the world were turned towards St. George's Chapel, Windsor, for the final phase in the obsequies of Queen Mary, the Consort of King George V. St. George's, that glorious old Gothic building within the precincts of Windsor Castle, with its carved stalls and its emblazoned banners of the Knights of the Garter, its roof panelled and enriched with heraldic devices, was rebuilt by Edward IV—tradition says to expiate his sins—after it had fallen into decay during the Wars of the Roses. Tudor successors added to its glories, the nave being vaulted about the year 1490 to create that wonderful sense of space, light and air that is the glory of the Perpendicular. Quite apart from the fact that St. George's is the richest and most splendid church in England after Westminster Abbey, it has a special significance to modern generations as the burial-place of the Royal Family, particularly of the House of Windsor, and it is this aspect which is described at length in the following article.

"It is not given to kings to share in life the everyday lot of common humanity, nor is it in death. Their burial-places are set apart, and even in their grave it is their proud fate to continue to bind and inspire their people and their people's children." Thus a great English historian has written, and it seems that his words are no less true in relation to the Queen Consort who last week, after the lying-in-state at Westminster Hall, was taken to the heights of Windsor, there to rest beside her husband in the tomb set apart in St. George's Chapel, beside that King who gave to his dynasty the name of the Royal House of Windsor. Together they gave to their people also their lives of immeasurable devotion, and so, after a lapse of seventeen years, they will rest in the same tomb, their partnership in life made complete in death.

That they will continue to bind and inspire people there is no gainsaying, for together King George V and Queen Mary epitomised the Constitutional Monarchy.

Windsor has been a burial-place of kings and queens since the days of Edward IV, but it is linked essentially with the House of Windsor. It was George III who started the family vault at Windsor. He was Queen Mary's great-grandfather, and if he was neither particularly wise nor properly constitutional, we shall always remember him as a great family man whose ideal partnership with Charlotte, Princess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, produced nine sons and six daughters.

Before George III most of our Kings and Queens had been buried in Westminster Abbey in the place of their crowning, eighteen of them in all, including Queen Elizabeth, Charles II, and, the last to be interred there, George II.

Few other monarchies, except perhaps the Polish Monarchy, so linked in tradition with the great cathedral of Cracow, have ever ordered things thus. The Czars, indeed, had three cathedrals in the Kremlin, one for marriage, one for Coronation and one for burial, while the Habsburgs were buried in the Capuchin vault in Vienna, but were crowned in magnificence elsewhere.

In modern times the British Monarchy has accepted the European tradition in this matter, and with Windsor as the acknowledged burial-place we can no longer say of Westminster Abbey, as did the poet Edmund Waller:

It gives them crowns and doth their ashes keep.

Of the early monarchs who were buried at Windsor before the present tradition grew, Edward IV was the first to lie in St. George's Chapel. This Prince of the Renaissance, who had ruled tyrannically over England, was laid to rest in a tomb of truly splendid proportions, which included an effigy of the King in silver; but of it now nothing remains save an iron grille, one of the most elaborately and skilfully wrought pieces of ironwork in the world.

It was only just over a year after the death of Edward IV that that tragic figure, Henry VI, Henry of Windsor, was laid finally to rest at St. George's. He had originally been buried in Chertsey Abbey, immediately after his secret murder (probably at the hands of Edward IV), but stories of miracles performed at his tomb at Chertsey caused his removal, and he lies on the opposite side of the High Altar to his great rival, Edward. St. George's is an appropriate spot for that most pious of Kings, so earnest in the spread of education, for he was the founder of Eton, which stands near Windsor in the plain. Of the two Kings Alexander Pope wrote:

Here, o'er the martyr-King the marble weeps,
And fast beside him once-feared Edward sleeps;
The grave unites, where'n the grave finds rest,
And mingled lie the oppressor and the opprest.

The next Sovereign to be buried at Windsor was Henry VIII. That burly monarch, who always knew exactly what he wanted, directed that his body should be laid beside that of Jane Seymour (the third of his Queens), who was never crowned and died less than a year after her marriage, twelve days after giving birth to the son who was to become the weakly Edward VI. Henry VIII was, in fact, buried at St. George's, but his last commands were ignored. The tomb was not properly completed, and what existed of its metal was probably melted down by the Commonwealth.

The most extraordinary of the Royal burials at Windsor was that of Charles I, who was buried amid much liturgical confusion and in the midst of a snowstorm on February 7, 1649. The Chapel had been pillaged in the Civil War, so an inhabitant of Windsor was required to point out the stone which had been lifted to receive the remains of Henry VIII. There the headless body of the martyr King was laid.

One hundred and seventy-one years were to pass after the burial of Charles before another King was buried at St. George's. George III, the popular "Farmer George" whom Gillray caricatured with such affection, died at Windsor on January 29, 1820, and with his funeral started the modern tradition of Windsor as a Royal burial-place. George III loved Windsor deeply, and it was at St. George's Chapel that he so constantly attended divine service surrounded by his family. It was from that same Royal Closet used by the King in St. George's that in later days, in the years of her self-imposed mourning, Queen Victoria witnessed the marriage ceremonies of her children.

George IV and William IV were all laid in St. George's, while Queen Victoria's husband, the Prince Consort, was placed in the great Mausoleum at Frogmore, where, at the start of the twentieth century, the Queen followed him.

In addition to the vaults under St. George's and the lavish Frogmore Mausoleum, there is yet another cemetery for Royalty at Windsor. This is the Albert Memorial Chapel, which closely adjoins St. George's. It was here that Queen Mary's coffin was taken on the Tuesday after her lying-in-state, and there, guarded by the Military Knights of Windsor, it remained until it was taken into St. George's Chapel for the committal service on the same day. The Chapel was originally built by Henry VII to be the burial-place of the Tudors, but that monarch altered his mind and enclosed a chapel in Westminster Abbey for the purpose. The Windsor Chapel was transferred to Cardinal Wolsey, then at the height of his power. With characteristic love of pomp, Wolsey prepared for himself a marble sarcophagus of remarkable magnificence, which his body was not destined to occupy, since he fell from favour and was interred more humbly, if no less effectively, at Leicester. The sarcophagus remained in the chapel, however, until the construction of a vault beneath, in 1805, when it was removed and, three years later, taken to St. Paul's Cathedral to receive the ashes of Nelson. It can now be seen reconstructed in the crypt of St. Paul's.

While Queen Victoria spent £200,000 on the Frogmore Mausoleum, she was almost equally lavish in renovating and adorning the Albert Memorial Chapel. Not until 1874 was the work complete. The Chapel is small, and, except that the effigies tend to overcrowd it, extremely beautiful.

It was in the Albert Memorial Chapel that the funeral service of Queen Alexandra, Consort of Edward VII, took place in 1925, as St. George's was at the time in the hands of the builders. The funerals of Victoria, Edward VII, George V and George VI, however, all reached their climax before the altar of St. George's. King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra are buried on the right-hand side of that High Altar, where their recumbent effigies (the work of the Australian sculptor, Sir Bertram Mackennal) may be seen. The dog at their feet is the King's favourite terrier, Cæsar. The tomb of King Henry VI lies immediately to the west under a plain stone slab.

As it was in Georgian, Victorian and Edwardian days, so it was last week when Queen Mary's body was brought from Westminster Hall and carried into the Chapel where, only just over a year ago, her son, King George VI, was brought amid scenes of solemn splendour.

THE POLICE SALUTE AS THE COFFIN BEARING THE BODY OF QUEEN MARY IS TAKEN THROUGH THE GATES OF NEW PALACE YARD ON THE LAST JOURNEY TO WINDSOR: It was shortly after five o'clock in the morning that the journey began. A new wreath of carnations and roses from Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip was placed upon the coffin for this journey through the deserted heart of the capital and through the suburbs to Windsor.

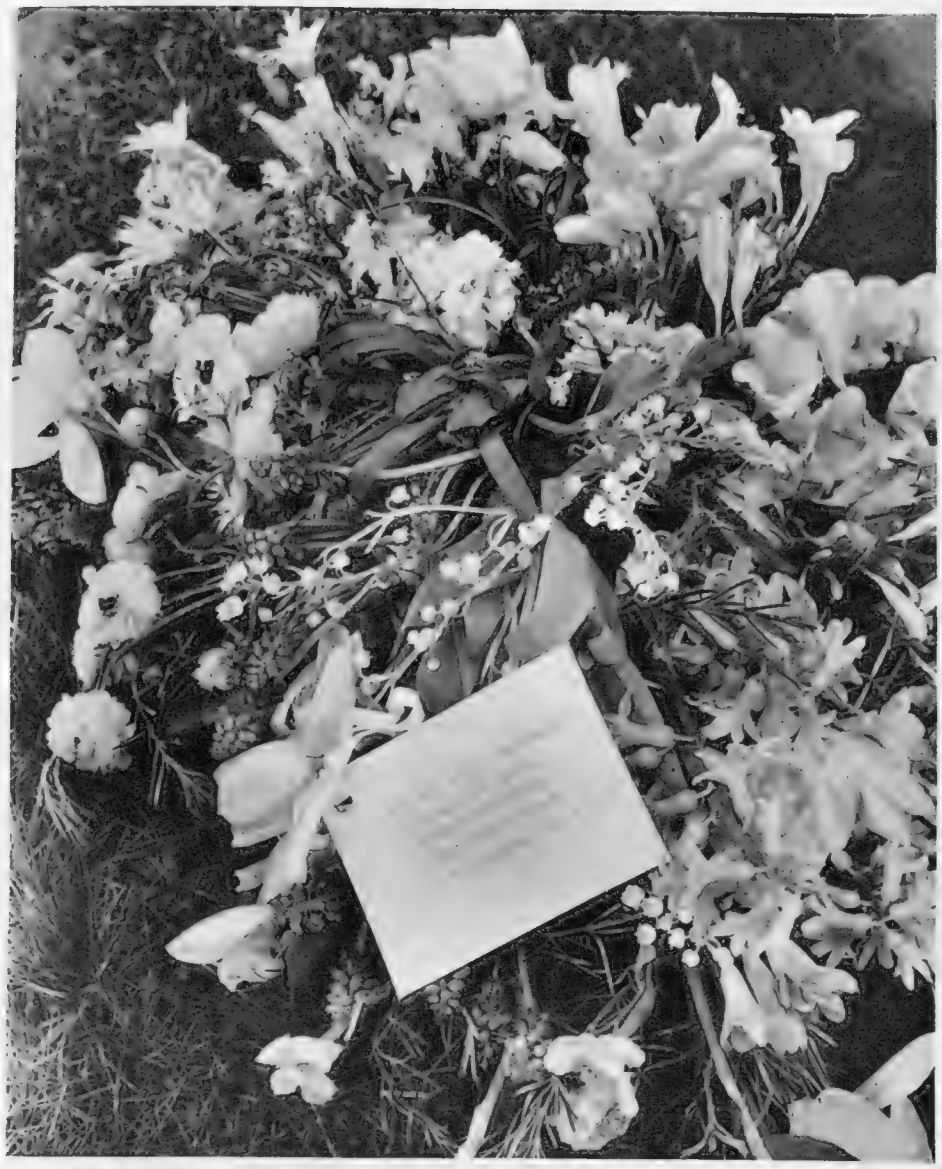
Many of the mourners who went to Windsor, among them the King of the Belgians, and the Queens of the Netherlands and Greece, paused for a moment in the chancel of the great Chapel. There they saw that Queen Mary's Garter Standard had been removed from its position over her private stall beneath the carved organ loft. They paused, too, in the nave, for there, in the second bay, is the tomb of King George V. Beside his effigy in pink alabaster, a fine example of the art of Sir William Reid Dick, Sculptor-in-Ordinary, there has been since 1936, when King George V died, a space for another effigy.

That effigy has long since been carved and ready; it is the effigy of Queen Mary. Its early completion is in accordance with tradition; it betokens something more than the inevitability of death; perhaps a humble preparedness; perhaps also a sense of dynastic continuity. Certain it is that those who in generations to come gaze on the effigies of this steadfast King and his Queen Consort, who together gave new meaning to constitutional monarchy, will feel that here on the heights of Windsor is enshrined a new kind of Royal greatness, a nobler, a simpler and infinitely more worthwhile kind than anything that had gone before, one that continued into an age when kings and queens and thrones elsewhere were toppling and standards everywhere were being set at nought.

Richard Edmonds.

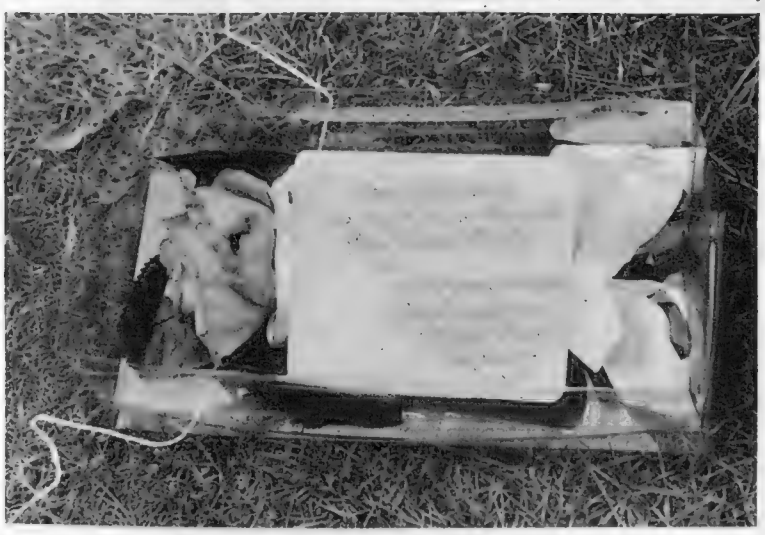
The ROYAL WREATHS DISPLAYED

MASSIVE WREATHS FROM THE HEADS OF STATES, AND HUMBLE POSIES ARRAYED ON THE LAWNS AT WINDSOR FOR PUBLIC VIEW



THE WREATH FROM QUEEN MARY'S GRANDCHILDREN : The card bore the names George, Marion, Gerald, Angela, William, Richard, Eddie, Alexandra and Michael. *On right*—This beautiful wreath of daffodils, roses and lilies was sent by President Eisenhower and Mrs. Eisenhower. On the day following the funeral it was reported that 10,000 people had seen the wreaths, and at times the queue waiting to view them extended 200 yards.

SOME OF THE HUMBLE POSIES WHICH WERE GATHERED FROM THE FLOOR OF WESTMINSTER HALL AND TAKEN TO WINDSOR : Although the public were not permitted to leave flowers beside the catafalque during the Lying-in-State, many people "inadvertently" dropped these posies for Queen Mary.



A SOLITARY ROSE FROM NEW YORK : The card bears the inscription : "Rose of the World, as my father ever thus called your beloved Majesty, From your sorrowing worshipper." It was signed Craig J. Dudley Ward.

FROM THE KING AND QUEEN OF SWEDEN : This was one of the many massive wreaths displayed on the lawns. Queen Elizabeth was anxious that they should be seen at their best, so the arrangements for their display were made immediately after the funeral.

KINGS, QUEENS AND PRINCES CONVERGED ON LONDON

SOME OF THE LEADING PERSONALITIES WHO ATTENDED THE FUNERAL OF QUEEN MARY, MANY OF THEM STAYING AT WINDSOR AS THE GUESTS OF QUEEN ELIZABETH

QUEEN MARY'S BROTHER RETURNED TO LONDON BY AIR : The Earl of Athlone being greeted at London Airport on his arrival from South Africa with Princess Alice of Athlone. The Earl of Athlone's doctors advised against this hurried journey.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH MET QUEEN FREDERIKA OF THE HELLENES AT LONDON AIRPORT Prince Philip seen with his Royal guest, who flew from Athens in a T.W.A. pla which made a special unscheduled halt at London on its flight to New York. Wh in England Queen Frederika stayed at Windsor Castle as the guest of Queen Elizabe

KING BAUDOUIN OF THE BELGIANS ARRIVES : Prince Philip shaking hands with the King at Northolt Airport. King Baudouin was also among the Royal guests who stayed at Windsor Castle. He did not visit England for the funeral of King George VI, and this aroused rude comment in Belgium.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH WITH CROWN PRINCE OLAF OF NORWA The Crown Prince is a frequent visitor to these shores, an indeed, he spent much of his youth here. He is a grandso of King Edward VII and a second cousin of Queen Elizabet

PRINCE BERTIL OF SWEDEN ESCORTED ACROSS THE RAIN-SOAK LONDON AIRPORT : The King of Sweden's second son seen as h strode hatless to his car. He represented King Gustav Adolp

EX-KING UMBERTO OF ITALY LEAVING THE SAVOY HOTEL, HIS HEADQUARTERS WHILE IN LONDON : The ex-King attended the Lying-in-State at Westminster Hall and also the funeral at St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

SCOTLAND ADDS ITS TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF QUEEN MARY : Judges of the Court of Sessions seen walking in procession to St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh, for the Memorial Service, which was also attended by the Lord Provost, Magistrates and Town Council of Edinburgh and representatives of many public bodies. In his tribute to Queen Mary, Dr. Charles L. Warr, Dean of the Thistle and Chapel Royal, said : "Both as Queen and as wife and mother she was an inspiration to the British people."

PRINCE FELIX OF LUXEMBOURG WAS ONE OF THE FEW ROYAL PERSONAGES WHO TRAVELLED BY TRAIN : Prince Felix represented the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg at the funeral.

QUEEN JULIANA OF THE NETHERLANDS : The Queen leaving Northolt after attending the funeral at Windsor. This was her second visit to England this year, the first having been to thank Britain for flood relief.

THE DUKE OF WINDSOR WALKS UP THE GANGWAY OF THE CUNARD WHITE STAR LINER "QUEEN ELIZABETH" : The Duke seen as he left Southampton for New York on the day following the Royal funeral.

REPRESENTING THE HOUSE OF HANOVER : Prince Ernst August of Hanover and Princess Orthrud leaving their plane at Northolt Airport. Prince Ernst August's marriage in 1951 produced an outburst of Royalist enthusiasm in Germany. He is a brother of Queen Frederika of Greece, a grandson of the last German Emperor, and a great-great-grandson of Queen Victoria.

THE HOUSE OF TECK

Queen Mary's Illustrious Ancestry; The Record of Ten Centuries

By CHARLES DIMONT

THE House of Teck is one of the most distinguished and ancient in Europe. Queen Mary, the senior Teck of her generation, was descended from or connected with the Royal Houses of Austria, Hungary, Poland, Russia and France, and the leading Principalities of Germany. Her father was already related to the English Royal Family when he married, in 1866, Princess Mary of Cambridge, a granddaughter of King George III. The noblest blood flowed in the veins of their daughter, born in the following year and who, in her own age, was to epitomise all that was finest in Royal qualities. Queen Mary's ancestry stretched back to the makers of nineteenth-century Europe, through the defenders of Western Christianity against barbarian paganism, to medieval saints and legendary figures lost in the mists of antiquity. Among her forbears too are scholars and patrons of the Arts, men and women who established that tradition of liberal culture which the late Queen herself upheld so well throughout her long life.

The ruins of the feudal castle of Teck are still a familiar landmark on the Swabian hills some twenty miles to the south-east of Stuttgart, in Germany. The original princely house was founded there in the twelfth century by Duke Adalbert. He was a member of the Zähringen family, which included the Counts of Würtemberg and the Guelph and Hohenstaufen dynasties and from whom eventually the Austrian Habsburgs were to descend. The Zähringen women could on occasions show courageous ingenuity superior to their menfolk. At the siege of Weinsberg, when the Guelphs were shut in by the Hohenstaufens over a family quarrel, the Hohenstaufen Emperor sent word that the women of the garrison could come away carrying whatever they could and they would be unmolested. The Guelph Duchess soon appeared carrying her husband on her shoulders, with the rest of the female population following her example! The Emperor, feeling himself bound by his word, allowed them all to pass.

The first House of Teck became extinct in 1493, and its estates passed to the Counts, later Dukes, of Würtemberg. Their Court was renowned throughout Europe for its splendour, and in 1603 Duke Frederick I visited England to receive the Order of the Garter from James I. During the next 200 years the Würtembergs added to their power and prestige until, in 1805, as a result of Duke Frederick II's skilful exploitation of the situation created by the Napoleonic Wars, the Duchy was raised to the status of Kingdom. King Frederick brought himself into close relationship with England and with the other ruling Powers of Europe. He married twice. His first wife, a daughter of the Duke of Brunswick, was the sister of Princess Caroline, who was to be the unhappy bride of King George IV of England. His second wife was the English Princess Royal, Charlotte Matilda, daughter of George III. Of his two sisters, one married a Romanov Czar of Russia, the other a future Emperor of Austria. His son allied by marriage with the Bavarian Royal House, his nephew with the Prussian Hohenzollerns, another nephew with the French Orleans family of King Louis Philippe. Further matrimonial arrangements in the family strengthened their ties with the chief European Monarchies. Among King Frederick's immediate relatives, his brother Louis must have seemed alone in not adding greatly by his marriage to the family prestige. Yet posterity undoubtedly regards this match as the most important, for Prince Louis was the great-grandfather of Queen Mary. It was for his grandson Prince Francis the Queen's father, that King William of Würtemberg in 1871 brought out of abeyance the Dukedom of Teck.

But the story of the Würtemberg family—one of the most illustrious in the *Almanach de Gotha*—is only part of the background of the Teck Queen whom we mourn so deeply to-day. For her grandfather, Prince Alexander, made a marriage with a stock which is legendary in Central and Eastern Europe, and whose origins are traced back over a thousand years—the Hungarian family of Rhedey. There are many alive to-day who may remember Prince Alexander, who died in 1885. At the time the tragedy of his marriage was inevitably recalled. He was married in 1835 to the beautiful Countess Claudine of Rhedey and Hohenstein. Six years later she was killed in a riding accident.

The Rhedeys were direct descendants of Arpad, first King of Hungary, over a thousand years ago. Folklore, which is still repeated in the Valley of the Danube and on the rolling Hungarian Puszta, traces Arpad's origin earlier still, to Attila, King of the Huns. With Arpad and his Magyar army in the conquest of Hungary at the end of the ninth century A.D. went another powerful descendant of Attila, Duke Ede of the House of Aba. Over a hundred years later, Samu Aba, in the direct line from Duke Ede, married Princess Charlotte, sister of St. Stephen, first Christian King and national saint of Hungary. Samu Aba succeeded Stephen on the throne, and from his sons the House of Rhedey runs in direct descent to Queen Mary's grandmother. Stephen's immediate relatives included the King of Poland and the Duke, or Prince, of Transylvania. Of special interest is his alleged relationship with the English Saxon Royal Family. According to ancient chroniclers, the Aetheling children of King Edmund Ironside were sent to St. Stephen for refuge during the Danish King Canute's invasion of their country. One of the Aethelings married King Stephen's daughter, and another, Edmund, married the daughter of Samu Aba, Princess Agatha. The latter pair had three children, with whom they returned to England during the reign of Edward the Confessor. After the Norman Conquest they fled to Scotland, where the daughter Margaret married King Malcolm Canmore and became the famous Queen St. Margaret of Scotland. Their daughter married Henry I of England, and through another descendant, Robert Bruce, the Stuarts eventually united the English and Scots crowns. If this is so, Queen Mary could claim lineal descent in her own right through the House of Teck from the ancient kings of England.

IN THE DAYS OF HER YOUTH—QUEEN MARY AND HER MOTHER, THE DUCHESS OF TECK: Mother and daughter together at Kensington Palace in 1893, the year of Princess May's betrothal to the Duke of York.

QUEEN MARY WITH HER BROTHERS: The Queen, as Princess May of Teck, with Prince Adolphus and Prince Francis (both standing) and Prince Alexander (the Earl of Athlone and Queen Mary's surviving brother).

The Abas provided a long line of Hungarian Kings such as St. Ladislas, King Kalman "the most learned," King Andrew, who granted his people a charter of liberties, the "Golden Bull," at almost the same time as King John gave England the Magna Carta, and King Matthias, who raised the first Hussar Regiment in the fifteenth century. Queen Mary, with her detailed knowledge of her family history, must surely have been proud to have been herself Colonel-in-Chief of one of the finest British Hussar Regiments. Eventually the Hungarian Throne passed, through intermarriage, to the Habsburgs, but the Magyars still jealously preserved their right to elect their Sovereign.

Many of the Rhedeys were soldiers who laid down their lives in the long years when Hungary was the outpost bastion of European Christianity against the onslaught of the Turks. Several were also patrons and connoisseurs of the arts. Queen Mary had in her possession a magnificent pair of pearl earrings which had belonged to Princess Rhedey, wife of Prince Ferencz Rhedey in the seventeenth century. According to legend, the Princess doubted whether the pearls were genuine because of their size. The Prince, in a rage at these aspersions, drew his sword and cut one of the pearls in half, thereby proving they were real gems. To this day the jewel is said to bear the trace of his sword and the mark of where it was joined together again.

The Rhedeys were always stout protagonists of Hungarian freedom and it was at the house of Countess Sophie Rhedey in Budapest that Kossuth and Deak, the leaders of the great rising against the Habsburgs in 1848, made their headquarters. Through this Countess the family were related to the Telekis, one of whom was the most famous of all champions of his people's independence, Rakoczy. Other famous names in the Rhedey stock were the Bathorys, who provided Kings of Poland, and the Bethlens, progenitors in their own right of at least one Hungarian Monarch. The last male representative of the Rhedey family proper died in 1897, but their thousand-year-old brilliance was carried on by the Tecks and an English Queen.

Queen Mary is said often to have referred to her Hungarian blood and she showed her pride in it when, as Princess of Wales, she caused a memorial tablet to be placed on the wall of the church of the Transylvanian town of Erdo Szent Gyorgy to her grandmother, it being the birthplace of Countess Claudine. The tablet is inscribed: "In memory of Claudine Countess of Rhedey Countess Hohenstein, wife of H.R.H. Alexander Duke of Würtemberg. Erected by her Granddaughter, Victoria Mary, Princess of Wales."

All tributes to Queen Mary have stressed how great a link she was with the past. Genealogically the family tree of the House of Teck stretches back for more than ten centuries. Many are the illustrious names upon it, but none enhance it more than Queen Mary. She was the eldest of her family. Two brothers predeceased her, Adolphus, second Duke of Teck and 1st Marquess of Cambridge, who died in 1929, and Prince Francis, who died in 1910. Now of her generation only her youngest brother remains, Prince Alexander, Earl of Athlone, who, with his wife Princess Alice, granddaughter of Queen Victoria, has devoted a lifetime of service to Britain and the Commonwealth. But the Teck tradition of duty in its highest concept continues in abundant example in the Royal Family to whom Queen Mary was such a shining inspiration.

THE REST OF THE NEWS

THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH RECEIVED AT THE ENTRANCE TO ST. PAUL'S: Her Majesty shaking hands with the Dean of St. Paul's, Dr. Matthews, as she arrived to distribute the Maundy Money on the Thursday before Easter. Standing just behind Dr. Matthews is the Archdeacon of London, the Venerable O. H. Gibbs-Smith.

A RECIPIENT OF THE ROYAL MAUNDY MONEY: Mrs. Isabella Roberts, of Norwood, shows a policeman the Royal maunds, the specially minted money which she received at St. Paul's from the hands of the Queen on Maundy Thursday. Each of the 54 recipients, 27 men and 27 women, were given 27 pence—a penny for every year of the Queen's life.

THE ROYAL MAUNDY

The Queen's First Engagement Since the Death of Queen Mary; a Pre-Easter Visit to St. Paul's Cathedral

The custom of distributing the Royal Maunds, or Maundy Money, began in 1368 in the reign of Edward III, and it is a relic of the washing of the feet of poor people performed by the Sovereign or his Consort. James I distributed the doles personally, but later it became the function of the Lord High Almoner. Last year the occasion had special significance, as it was the first public engagement of the Queen's reign, and this year it was the Queen's first public engagement following the death of Queen Mary. This time also the ceremony was switched from Westminster Abbey, where it usually takes place, to St. Paul's Cathedral, the Abbey being closed on account of Coronation preparations. A crowd of more than 2,000 cheered as the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh arrived at St. Paul's, where they were welcomed on the steps by the Dean, the Very Rev. W. R. Matthews. After the ceremony the Queen and Prince Philip drove back to Windsor Castle, where they were in residence during Easter.

On right—

LEAVING ST. PAUL'S CARRYING THE TRADITIONAL POSIES: The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh after distributing the Royal Maunds.

FROM ITALY, AMERICA AND KOREA

The Failure of a Communist-Sponsored Strike in Italy; the New United Nations Secretary-General; Resumed Peace-Talks in Korea; Two Disasters in the United States

CROWDS HALT A TRAMCAR WHICH HAD CONTINUED TO RUN IN ROME IN DEFIANCE OF A GENERAL STRIKE CALLED FOR AND LED BY THE COMMUNISTS : The strike, which was called in protest against the Electoral Reform Bill, was a partial failure, and many buses and trams continued to run without interruption. At three points on the outskirts of Rome strikers erected road blocks, which were quickly removed by police.

MR. DAG HAMMARSKJÖLD, SWEDISH MINISTER OF STATE, WHO SUCCEEDS MR. TRYGVE LIE AS THE UNITED NATIONS SECRETARY-GENERAL : Mr. Lie submitted his resignation last November "in the interests of big Power harmony" and the choice of his successor has since been the subject of much dispute. The sudden and felicitous agreement by the Security Council to accept Mr. Hammarskjöld as his successor was received with considerable satisfaction by Western delegates, who had previously been pessimistic over a situation that had all the makings of another deadlock. The choice, however, was not wholly regarded as a Western success, since the Russians had achieved two important objects—the departure of their "enemy," Mr. Trygve Lie, and also the withdrawal of Mr. Lester Pearson, the Canadian Minister for External Affairs, who was the first choice of the Western Powers.

THE CHARRED REMAINS OF BEDS IN THE NURSING HOME AT LARGO, FLORIDA, WHERE THIRTY-THREE ELDERLY PATIENTS LOST THEIR LIVES WHEN FIRE DEVASTATED THE MAIN BUILDING : The nursing home was rapidly burned to the ground as a strong wind fanned the blaze. Many of the victims were mental patients, some of whom might well have been saved had they not resisted their would-be rescuers. There were twenty-seven known survivors.

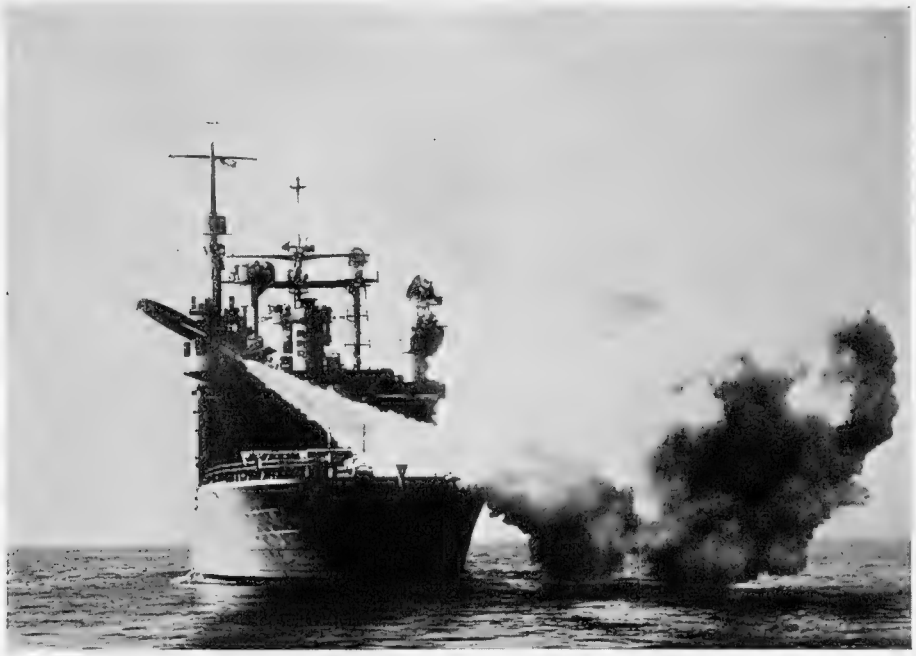
THE COMMUNIST GENERAL NAM IL LEADING HIS DELEGATION TO THE RESUMED PEACE TALKS AT PANMUNJOM, IN KOREA : The Communists had a brief and formal meeting with United Nations delegates, who handed over a letter from General Clark, the United Nations Commander, proposing an early meeting of higher-level liaison groups to make the necessary detailed arrangements for an immediate exchange of all seriously sick and wounded prisoners-of-war, without waiting for hostilities to end. The resumption of talks at Panmunjom followed a statement by the Chinese Premier, Mr. Chou En-lai, expressing a new desire to end the deadlock. The statement, together with the blessing it received from Moscow, was received with cautious but growing optimism throughout the Western world.

On right—

AN AMMUNITION TRAIN EXPLODES NEAR THE VILLAGE OF LEWIS, INDIANA : The two pictures on the right show the tangled wreckage of the ammunition train after the explosion and one of the village buildings which was completely destroyed by fire after being showered by burning wreckage from the train. Lewis was bombarded for five hours by exploding artillery shells and hardly a building was left undamaged. Casualties, however, were very few, since most of the 300 residents were attending a meeting at the far side of the village.

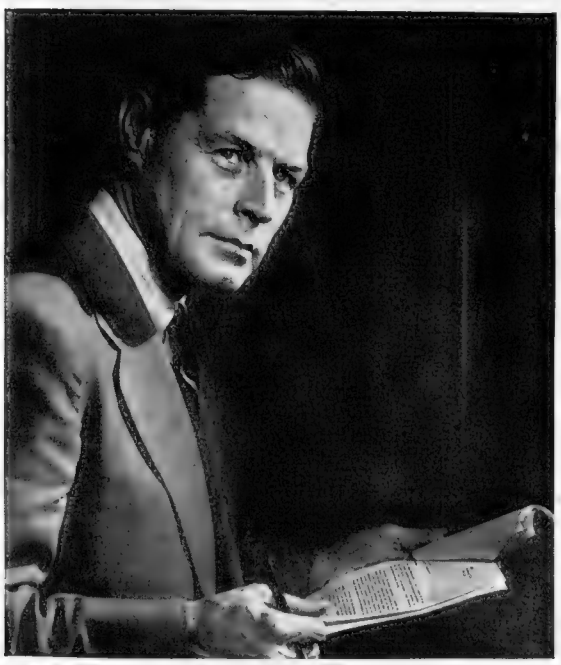
Missiles
Both Military and Political

Demonstrating a New Missile and a New Motor Vehicle; Senator McCarthy's Struggles with the New Administration

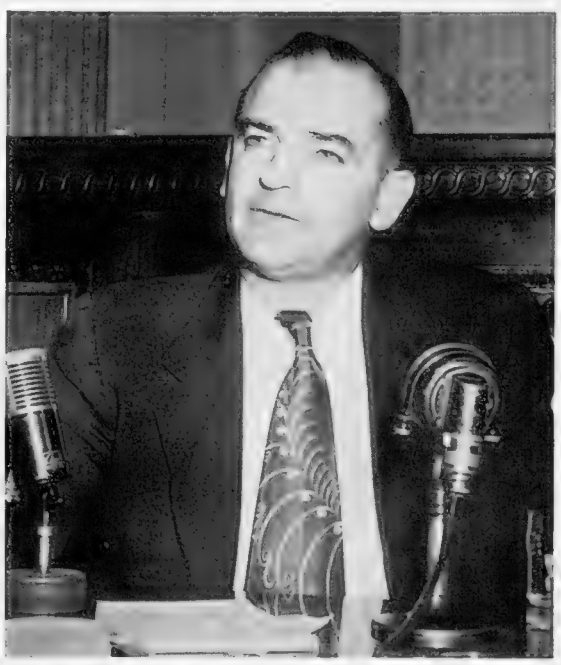


THE REGULUS, A U.S. NAVY GUIDED MISSILE, DESIGNED FOR LAUNCHING FROM SUBMARINES, SURFACE SHIPS AND SHORE BASES, MAKES ITS BOW : The Regulus is launched from the seaplane tender U.S.S. *Norton Sound* for a demonstration flight, and is seen, *on right*, as it hurtled through the air. The missile was developed by the Chance Vought Aircraft Division of United Aircraft Corporation under the sponsorship of the Navy Bureau of Aeronautics. Launching equipment for it can be installed in quick time on several types of vessels at low cost and with only slight modification to the ship. United States Service plans envisage a wide use of the Regulus both as a tactical weapon and a recoverable test vehicle. It may be recovered by use of a parachute brake.

THE "MIGHTY MITE" IS INTRODUCED TO THE PUBLIC AT QUANTICO, VIRGINIA : *Left*—The new light vehicle, which the United States Marines claim can "do just about everything but fly," almost turns over as it rounds a corner after running along the side of a slope during the demonstration. The driver, Captain C. H. Raper, of Clearwater, Florida, was unhurt. *Right*—The vehicle is seen being driven over a series of obstacle boards. Although it is 1,000 lb. lighter than the jeep, the *Mite* is said to have proved better in its performance. The *Mite* is powered by an air-cooled engine, has an all-wheel drive and is capable of a load of 500 lb.



MR. CHARLES E. BOHLEN, WHOSE APPOINTMENT AS AMERICAN AMBASSADOR TO RUSSIA WAS A DECISIVE DEFEAT FOR SENATOR McCARTHY : Mr. Bohlen's appointment was confirmed in the Senate after a bitter debate lasting three days. Senator McCarthy, with Senator McCarran, led the opposition on the ground of Mr. Bohlen's connection with the decisions taken at the Yalta Conference, which he attended as an interpreter. Mr. Bohlen's critics also attempted to cast doubts on the new Ambassador as a "security risk," but after intervention by Senator Taft, this line of attack was dropped.



SENATOR JOSEPH McCARTHY, SPEAKING AT THE PRESS CONFERENCE WHEN HE ANNOUNCED THAT HE HAD PERSUADED GREEK SHIPOWNERS TO REDUCE SHIPMENTS TO COMMUNIST CHINA : The Senator said that he and his Permanent Investigating Committee had negotiated an agreement with Greek shipowners which would result in a reduction of shipments to China by anything up to 45 per cent. It is believed that Eisenhower was incensed at this announcement and a high official of the Administration said that Mr. McCarthy's claims were "phoney" and "irregular." He was interfering in Executive business.

MR. HAROLD E. STASSEN, THE MUTUAL SECURITY DIRECTOR, WHO HAS ACCUSED SENATOR McCARTHY AND THE SENATE INVESTIGATIONS SUB-COMMITTEE OF UNDERMINING THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT'S EFFORTS : This was a sequel to Senator McCarthy's announcement concerning his agreement with Greek shipowners on trade with Communist China. Mr. Stassen complained that by "patting the Greek shipowners on the back" for coming to this extraordinary agreement, the Senator was excusing men who were guilty of past violations and had profited much, "on the grounds that they won't do it any more."

FROM AFRICA, ASIA AND THE AMERICAS

The Mau Mau Massacre; General Mark Clark Meets Chiang Kai-shek; President Eisenhower and the French Prime Minister; the War in Indo-China; Libya Joins the Arab League; the Battle for "Old Baldy"; and other Foreign News in Pictures

WHERE THE MAU MAU MASSACRE OF LOYAL KIKUYU TOOK PLACE IN THE UPLANDS AREA OF KENYA, 40 MILES FROM NAIROBI: These two pictures show the charred ruins of the huts belonging to the elderly Chief Luka, who, with over seventy Kikuyu men, women and children, was brutally murdered during the attack on the night of March 26. Many more were injured and fifty-one were reported missing. The police believed that three Mau Mau gangs, each numbering between thirty and forty, struck simultaneously at the same place. The massacre began at 9.30 when members of the local Kikuyu Home Guard were away patrolling the forest. For three-and-a-half hours there were scenes of the wildest terror. While some members of the attacking gangs fastened doors of huts belonging to Home Guards and Government employees, others, carrying torches, set fire to the grass roofs and the remainder struck down women and children with pangas, swords and hatchets as they made desperate attempts to escape from their burning homes. One woman was forced to watch while the head of her child was slowly removed by repeated blows, and another saw her son's throat cut and his murderers drink his blood. The next morning survivors, some of them severely injured, struggled to the nearest police post. They had been afraid to move during the night and many of the injured bled to death before help could reach them. The Home Guard, on their return from patrol, found their homes burned down and their families dead.

SEEKING THE TERRORISTS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MASSACRE OF LOYAL KIKUYU IN THE UPLANDS DISTRICT: At an Uplands police post a crowd of Africans await questioning during the search for the Mau Mau terrorists who took part in the massacre. In the same area a patrol of the King's African Rifles killed nine Mau Mau members, all of whom were later identified by survivors of the massacre as participants.

THE CHINESE NATIONALIST PRESIDENT, CHIANG KAI-SHEK, MEETS GENERAL MARK CLARK ON FORMOSA: General Clark was visiting Formosa to conduct a series of conferences with American and Chinese Nationalist officers. While in Formosa, General and Mrs. Clark were entertained to dinner by the National President. One of the guests at this dinner was Major-General Shoosmith, Deputy Chief of Staff to General Clark, who was the first British officer to be invited to be a guest of President Chiang since Britain recognised Communist China. Immediately after the dinner, General Clark and the President held a conference, lasting three minutes, at which the only other person present was the President's personal interpreter. The subjects discussed were not divulged, but it is believed that one of them was the problem of building up co-ordinated defence against Communism throughout the Far East.

On left—

THE FRENCH PRIME MINISTER MEETS PRESIDENT EISENHOWER ON BOARD THE PRESIDENTIAL YACHT: Seen on board the *Williamsburg* are (from left to right) President Eisenhower, M. René Mayer, the Prime Minister, M. Georges Bidault, the French Foreign Minister, and M. Letourneau, Minister for the Associated States. The talks held on the *Williamsburg* formed part of the series of conferences that the French delegation were attending during their visit to America. Before the talks on the yacht commenced, President Eisenhower held a Press Conference, during which he spoke of the long and sentimental ties between France and America, and emphasised the difficulties suffered by France during two World wars. During the ensuing talk, President Eisenhower assured M. Mayer that America would increase her contribution to the cost of operations in Indo-China.

GENERAL LINARES, THE FRENCH C.-IN-C. IN INDO-CHINA, SEEN WITH SOLDIERS NEAR THE BATTLEFRONT IN THE HOABINH SECTOR ON THE BLACK RIVER : It was announced last week that French and Vietminh patrols made contact along a mountain trail at Moungxia, three miles east of the Lhotian border. This was the first intimation that regular Vietminh forces were being employed in this area. Besides being engaged in open warfare with the Communist-led Vietminh regulars, the French-Vietnamese forces are confronted by district units, guerilla detachments and political infiltrators.

THE KINGDOM OF LIBYA BECOMES THE EIGHTH MEMBER OF THE ARAB LEAGUE : Mahmoud Fawzi, the Foreign Minister of Egypt, is seen sitting at the head of the table (on right) at the League Council meeting in Cairo, when Libya was admitted as a member. Mahmoud Mountasser, the Foreign Minister of Libya, with three deputies from Tripoli, Cyrenaica and the Fezzan, represented Libya at the Council. Cairo is the permanent headquarters of the Arab League, which was founded in 1945 for co-operation on questions of economics and finance, communications and cultural matters, and to safeguard Arab rights in other countries. When the United Nations invited Britain to make the former Italian colony of Libya a self-governing kingdom by January 1, 1952, it was clear that the country would quickly seek to become a member of the Muslim group of States.

GENERAL PERON (SEATED CENTRE, BEHIND MICROPHONES) SEEN DURING A JOINT EXTRA-ORDINARY SESSION OF THE SENATE AND DEPUTY CHAMBER CALLED TO APPROVE THE AGREEMENT BETWEEN ARGENTINA AND CHILE : Seated on the President's left is Admiral Tesaire, the Senate President, and on President Peron's right, Hector Campora, the Deputy President. The joint session approved unanimously the pact signed by President Peron during his recent visit to Chile. The session also approved of Peron's mission to Chile as a move to strengthen the links between the two countries.

"OLD BALDY" HILL, ON THE KOREAN WESTERN FRONT, WHERE HEAVY FIGHTING HAS AGAIN TAKEN PLACE : A great pall of black smoke rises from the hotly-disputed hill as United Nations aircraft and artillery hammer at the Communist defences. The hill changed hands repeatedly during the fighting and casualties were reported to be very heavy on both sides. On one occasion an American attack was stopped dead by concentrated artillery and mortar fire. A later attack gained some ground, but again the troops came under such heavy fire that they were forced to withdraw.

AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE TRIPLE TRAIN CRASH NEAR CONNEAUT, OHIO, IN WHICH AT LEAST TWENTY-TWO PEOPLE LOST THEIR LIVES : Two passenger trains and a goods train were involved in the accident, which took place on the main line of the New York Central railway. A 35-ft. length of iron pipe fell unnoticed from an eastbound goods train and bent a rail on one of the two inner tracks used for passenger traffic. Almost immediately a westbound passenger train, running at high speed, struck the damaged rail, and the locomotive, which was derailed, struck and derailed in turn a passing westbound goods train. A few seconds later another passenger train, which was travelling in the opposite direction, crashed into the shattered carriages and trucks of the other two trains. The accident happened several miles from the nearest town, in a remote area.

Home News in Pictures

AINTREE AND MORTLAKE PROCESSIONAL

Runaway Victories in the Grand National and the Boat Race, and Other News in the Days Before Easter

On left—
CAMBRIDGE DRAW AHEAD IN THE EARLY STAGES OF THE BOAT RACE AND REVEAL THEIR UNDOUBTED MASTERY BOTH IN SMOOTH WATER AND ROUGH WATER OVER THE ENTIRE COURSE: The Light Blues seen as they swept effortlessly along past Harrods' Depository and Ibex before shooting Hammersmith Bridge. At this stage Cambridge were rowing effortlessly, and Oxford had come into line behind them to take what advantage they could on the bend. Oxford increased the rate of striking repeatedly, but they made no impression on a well-coached Cambridge crew, which was none the less inclined to take a somewhat wayward course. After Hammersmith conditions began to deteriorate, and the two crews had to negotiate some rough water, with wind and tide in opposition. Cambridge made the best of these difficult conditions, and their lead increased until at the finishing-post they had a margin of eight lengths in their favour.

THE RACE FOR THE GRAND NATIONAL BRINGS A NOTABLE VICTORY FOR IRELAND: *Left*—The first jump at Aintree, with the usual mêlée, but not quite so many casualties as usual. The horse on the ground is Grand Truce, while Knuckleduster (No. 15) gallops on and Parasol (No. 17) and Wait and See stumble but manage to take evasive action. *Right*—The winner, Mr. J. H. Griffin's Early Mist (B. Marshall up), passing the post with ears pricked. It was an all-Irish victory, rider, owner and trainer all coming from Ireland. Early Mist won by twenty lengths, and in the last half-mile completely out-galloped the top weight, Mont Tremblant, which put up a very fine effort with a burden of 12 st. 5 lb. Early Mist is an eight-year-old chestnut gelding by Brumeux, a son of Teddy out of a mare by Hurry On.

It seemed before the race that the Grand National of 1953 would go down in history as one of the most inconsequential in the history of the race, for so many formidable entries had been withdrawn for one reason or another that the contest, it was felt, had been robbed of much of its interest. Many people were very busy, indeed, searching for a long-priced winner, being certain that in a moderate year almost anything could happen. As things turned out, the well-backed Early Mist won a notable triumph for his Irish supporters in a notable manner, and one of the best Park steeplechasers since Golden Miller, the redoubtable Mont Tremblant, shouldered top weight to battle home a leg-weary but very gallant second. Furthermore, Irish Lizard, the very excellent winner of the Topham Trophy over the same Aintree course only a day or two before, proved that he is a real Aintree type. Irish Lizard lost a lot of ground on the first circuit, and seemed to be making it up very fast at the finish. Early Mist was once owned by the late Mr. J. V. Rank. He was a brilliant young 'chaser in Ireland two seasons ago, but failed last year in the Grand National at the first fence. For Early Mist's trainer, Vincent O'Brien, and for the rider, Marshall, this was a first Grand National success.

On left—
AMID LESSENING EAST-WEST TENSION, THEY SET OFF FOR MOSCOW (VIA VIENNA AND PRAGUE): Ten American newspaper editors and radio representatives, who have been touring Europe for the past six weeks, seen as they boarded an aircraft at London Airport on the first stage of their journey to Moscow. Mr. James Wick, a publisher and chairman of several United States newspapers, the leader of the group, applied for visas for all the thirty-five members of the party. He was told by the Soviet Embassy in London that ten visas would be granted. This permission granted to the American was one of several indications last week of the lessening tension resulting from new Soviet policies.

WITH THE FLAGS FLYING AT HALF-MAST IN MEMORY OF QUEEN MARY, THE CORONATION PROCESSIONAL ROUTE AT WESTMINSTER BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE: This view shows the Abbey, where the special annexe is now well under construction; the site of the old Westminster Hospital, where one day will stand the new Colonial Office building, and which is now being used for the construction of covered stands; other stands flanking the Abbey and in Parliament Square, and in the background the majestic splendour of the Westminster buildings, including St. Margaret's Church, the Houses of Parliament and Middlesex Guildhall. It is now less than two months to the Coronation and everywhere along the processional route, from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey and then back again to the Palace by way of the West End, there are scenes of great activity as workmen prepare for the day when the Queen will drive by in the Coronation State Coach.

THE ANNUAL CEREMONY OF BLESSING THE SILKWORMS AT LULLINGSTONE, KENT, WHERE THIS YEAR MUCH OF THE SILK PRODUCED AT THE FARM OF LADY HART DYKE IS BEING USED IN THE MAKING OF THE CORONATION ROBE: The procession from Lullingstone Castle to the near-by church where the blessing ceremony was performed by the Rector, the Rev. H. A. L. Jefferson, in the presence of the Dean of Rochester, the Very Rev. Thomas Crick. Following the officiating clergy are Lady Hart Dyke, the silkworm farm owner, and staff, who are seen carrying various raw materials which are used in the production of silk. In the picture *inset on right* the Rector is seen as he blessed silkworm cocoons, silk bobbins and a finished piece of woven silk. Lady Hart Dyke has been breeding silkworms for over twenty years, and her castle home is almost entirely taken up by the silk factory.

THE FIVE-MONTH-OLD EARL OF SUNDERLAND, SON OF THE MARQUESS AND MARCHIONESS OF BLANDFORD, IS BAPTISED AT WOODSTOCK PARISH CHURCH: The parents are seen with their infant son, John David Ivor, outside the church after the baptismal service performed by the Bishop of Oxford, who was assisted by Canon H. Pickles. The godparents are Princess Margaret (for whom the Marchioness of Blandford stood proxy), Mrs. Christopher Bridge (for whom Lady Rosemary Spencer-Churchill stood proxy), Lord Ivor Spencer-Churchill, the Earl of Westmorland and Mr. William Wallace. Lord Blandford, who is heir to the Dukedom of Marlborough, is leaving the Army after nine years' service.

The Sphere of Travel

HOLIDAY-MAKING IN PICTURESQUE WESTERN GERMANY

With the Increased Travel Allowance a Visit to Germany can be Carried Out Comfortably

By GORDON COOPER

NOW that the travel allowance has been substantially increased, the opportunities for Britons of having a satisfactory holiday abroad are considerably enlarged. It is true that we will hardly yet be welcomed back as "rich English milords"; nevertheless, there should not be, within reason, that recent unpleasant feeling of stint and wondering most of the time whether the "spending money" would last out.

In giving, therefore, a number of suggestions for holidays in Germany, I feel that at least they can be carried out comfortably, if not luxuriously, within the new financial limits. At the same time, consideration should always be given to those legitimate ways by which certain expenses can be paid for in sterling prior to leaving home. Some people are very careless in this respect.

Before presenting my ideas, I would draw your attention to a very helpful booklet entitled *Travelling in Germany*. This can be obtained (free) from the German Tourist Information Bureau (G.T.I.B.), 6, Vigo Street, London, W.1. It is quite the most efficient and comprehensive publication of its kind in Europe, and it answers most of the queries you are likely to have about the practical side of German travel. It also includes an excellent map.

For those who like to move around a country, I will take first the motorist, who benefits considerably under the new scale of travel allowances. In fact, provided one keeps clear of the large cities, which tend often to be rather expensive, there is no reason why this class of holiday-maker should not enjoy a satisfying fortnight's holiday at least in Germany.

Two appealing itineraries are a tour that would take you through the Rhine and Moselle Valleys, the Eifel and the Palatinate, and another which embraces the Black Forest, Lake Constance, the Bavarian Alps, and along Bavaria's "Romantic Road." In both cases, there need be no retracing of your steps from the German starting-point of each itinerary: Cologne and Frankfurt respectively. In the first-named tour, the distance covered would be about 700 miles, and in the second case, some thousand miles. The G.T.I.B. issue gratis a booklet, *Motoring in Germany*, which gives full details of these two tours, as well as of several others.

For cyclists there is also a leaflet with detailed itineraries of forty-four tours. My two recommendations are a journey that would start from Trier, take you along the Moselle to Coblenz, then down the Rhine to Bingen (the river's most attractive sector), whence you would return to Trier *via* the Valley of the Nahe; and, secondly, a Black Forest tour, setting out from Baden-Baden, meandering through the forest area, and concluding either at Basle or Freiburg.

Personally, I think that the idyllic way of seeing Germany is on foot; and for a walking tour there is no area which excels the Harz Mountains. For nightly accommodation, there are, in addition to typical inns, the huts belonging to the Deutsche Alpenverein, which you can generally use, even if you are not a member of the organisation. The lovely old town of Goslar makes a good starting and finishing point.

For those who are not so energetic, a long-distance motor-coach tour, using the German Federal Post buses, offers plenty of scope. A quite extensive journey could start at Baden-Baden, bringing you by the "Black Forest Post" to Freiburg; then, continuing by the "Black Forest–Lake Constance Post" to Constance. Here the lake steamer might be used to carry you to Lindau, where the "German Alpine Post" service has one of its terminals. This route leads you through to Berchtesgaden, calling at all the important resorts in the Bavarian Alps on the way, but you might possibly prefer to break your journey at Füssen, and from there take the daily motor-coach service that follows the "Romantic Road" to Würzburg. Along this road you pass through such fascinating towns as Augsburg, Nördlingen, Dinkelsbühl and Rothenburg. Arrangements for the necessary motor-coach tickets would have to be made locally. You should, of course, break this suggested journey at desired resorts: Triberg, Meersburg or Lindau, both on Lake Constance, Oberstorf, Oberammergau and Schliersee—on the through route to Berchtesgaden—or Oberstorf, Augsburg and Rothenburg, along the "Romantic Road," would be my first choice.

But, of course, there are many people who do not wish to have a holiday on the move. They desire a pleasant centre from which they can, now and then, make pleasant excursions. Wiesbaden, Lindau and Garmisch-Partenkirchen are three suggestions, for all these resorts are admirably placed and well supplied with facilities for visiting many interesting places in their neighbourhoods.

Then, for those who want a lakeside holiday, there is in addition to Lindau on Lake Constance, Meersburg, a similar medieval town, while in the Bavarian Alps Schliersee and Tegernsee are to be recommended. Again, for mountain-lovers, my selection would include Berchtesgaden, Bayrischzell and Mittenwald.

Perhaps, however, your idea of a lazy holiday would be to travel by comfortable yacht along the Rhine. Yacht Holidays (85, Buckingham Palace Road, London. S.W.1) offer a cruise which starts and ends at a Dutch port, and which takes you as far as Rudesheim, with possible excursions to Frankfurt, Wiesbaden and Heidelberg. For simpler tastes, there is a journey by barge to Coblenz, starting and ending at Nijmegen, in Holland. This tour is organised by World Holidays Afloat (85, Strand, London, W.C.2), the cost is most reasonable, but it definitely applies to those who are not over-concerned about comfort.

An attractive feature of German life is its music festivals. Outstanding, of course, is the Wagner Festival at Bayreuth (July 23 to August 23), but certain other festivals merit mention, including those at Berlin (end of August to end of September), Munich (July 22 to August 23), Wiesbaden (May 2 to May 30), Würzburg (July 15 to July 23), and the Bayreuth Baroque Week (June 8-20). The Gardiner Travel Service (189, Regent Street, London, W.1) specialise in arranging tours for these occasions.

There is also for many people the appeal of Germany's romantic art towns. While, alas, places like Nuremberg, Würzburg and Hildesheim, treasure-houses of medieval art, suffered tragically, yet it is quite amazing the places which have survived, more or less intact. In Bavaria, for instance, Regensburg, Bamberg, Passau, Rothenburg, Dinkelsbühl and Nördlingen are all practically intact. Augsburg, that most delightful city of the Fuggers, still has much to enchant the visitor. Nuremberg, for those with memories of the past, is perhaps best avoided, for more than any other place in Western Germany it illustrates the mockery of war. The precious Tiepolo frescoes, in the Residenz at Würzburg, have fortunately escaped damage, although little else did; yet, in the Zeughaus there has arisen one of the most fascinating and imaginative museums in Europe, housed in the former stables. Munich has lost much of its former atmosphere, although you can still see many of its famous pictures in the art gallery there.

The two enchanting university towns of Tübingen and Marburg are unscathed, but Heidelberg has lost much of its old-time student atmosphere, for it is now largely Americanised. Then, in Lower Saxony, Goslar, Celle, Lüneburg and Hamelin were saved from the destruction of war. Fortunately, too, the precious Town Halls at Lübeck and Bremen escaped harm, although all around bombs fell.

From art to wine. How delectable it can be, in the autumn, to join in the wine festivals in the Moselle Valley, along the Weinstrasse of the Palatinate, or in the little-known but truly alluring Franconian Steigerwald. Recommended headquarters could be Bernkastel, Diedesheim and Iphofen respectively.

Lastly, my own especial choice of a German holiday. (This may seem rather selfish, seeing that recently I have visited almost every part of Western Germany.) But I would wish to go for my first week to the exciting and entertaining city of Berlin, and then follow it up with a recuperative week amidst the wild and seductive loneliness of the Lüneburg Heath. I am quite sure that I would not meet there any of my fellow countrymen, and all the worries of our civilisation would seem far, far away.

THE ALTES SCHLOSS, SITUATED ON A ROCK IN THE UPPER TOWN OF OBERSTADT AT MEERSBURG, ON LAKE CONSTANCE: This sixteenth to seventeenth-century building, with its medieval keep, forms part of the highly-picturesque scene in this town which lies on a steep slope leading down to the placid waters of Überlinger See.

THE BELCHEN MOUNTAIN IN THE BLACK FOREST, THE CELEBRATED GERMAN TOURIST RESORT: The Black Forest stretches for 100 miles from north to south parallel to the Rhine, and is rich in scenery. In his article Gordon Cooper suggests a Black Forest tour, setting out from Baden-Baden and concluding at Basle or Freiburg.

Mr. Gordon Cooper, who has travelled extensively throughout Europe, and whose articles are so well known to SPHERE readers, has recently added three new additions to the series of books entitled "Your Holiday." The three new titles are *Your Holiday in France; Your Holiday in Belgium, Holland and Luxembourg*, and *Your Holiday in Italy*. Each book, containing many full-page pictures, is published by Alvin Redman at 9s. 6d.

ESSO EXTRA

LEAPS INTO THE LEAD!

Motorists everywhere acclaim the superlative quality of **Esso Extra**—star product of Europe's most modern refinery at Fawley near Southampton.

From the moment you fill up with **Esso Extra** you will feel a tremendous improvement — smooth silent power, no knock, easier starting, more miles per gallon — *and* **Esso Extra** *is kinder to your engine.* Call in at your Esso Dealer today and treat yourself to miles and miles of **Extra** Happy Motoring.

EXTRA anti-knock · **EXTRA** miles per gallon · **EXTRA** acceleration · **EXTRA** easy starting · **EXTRA** power · **EXTRA** engine cleanliness

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

THE PERSISTING SHELLEY PROBLEM

An Account of the Waning Days of His Life Still Raises the Old Issues as to the Poet's Character

WAS Shelley a "frail form," a chameleon, a scoundrel, a shiftless dreamer, a great man, an inspired friend, or none, or all of these things? He was a controversial figure in his short lifetime, and the controversy has never quite abated in the past 130 years. Mr. Ivan Roe adds an intelligent quota to it in his new book, SHELLEY—THE LAST PHASE (Hutchinson. 18s.), in which he treats the last sixty-nine days of the poet's existence as a palimpsest of ideas and emotions, to understand which it is necessary to move backwards and forwards in time. This treatment, of relating the last two months with the preceding years, has been successful in this case, and since an account of Shelley's waning life can never be without great poignancy, it is touching, too, and gains from having been written with great feeling but without the blurring effect of over-writing, always a temptation in a literary situation of this kind

Shelley would often write to his second wife as "My best Mary," and that is the title chosen by Muriel Spark and Derek Stanford for their selection of letters written by Mary Shelley from the time of her first infatuation with Shelley in 1814, to the more poised communications of the middle-aged woman in 1850. It is a banality to speak of these letters as revealing; even the most guarded letters must be that in some degree, and many of these are impulsive, almost incoherent with feeling of one kind or another. They reveal a woman of intelligence, of culture (in spite of the poorness of her early spelling and the erratic nature of her punctuation), of considerable emotion and of decided opinion.

What they fail to reveal is almost as interesting, for Mary was not only Shelley's wife but the author of *Frankenstein*, and of her own work there is scarcely a word. I found these letters absorbing, and cannot but respect the forbearance of the editors, who have obtruded themselves so little that even the death of Shelley is only referred to in a compressed footnote. MY BEST MARY (Wingate. 15s.) should, on many counts, take its place among the many existing studies of the poet, his domestic life and his times.

THE SWORD FROM THE ROCK (Faber and Faber. 30s.) is primarily a book for other scholars, and for those with a cast of mind which is suited by the results of meticulous research, and the collection of not quite innumerable facts. Miss G. R. Levy has made what she calls an investigation into the origins of epics literature and the development of the hero, and has written of her findings with immense erudition, a small forest of footnotes, and a very proper distaste, in so far as she is concerned, for writing to the popular taste.

In the world of war, as it is understood in contemporary rather than in Babylonian or Greek terms, there is a survey of the 1914-18 career of Lord Haig, written by Sir John Davidson, who was Director of Military Operations at G.H.Q. France during nearly three of those years. HAIG, MASTER OF THE FIELD (Peter Nevill 21s.) may be all the better for the thirty-five-year interval; time enough to get a certain, though not yet a perfect perspective. In his introduction, Lord Trenchard writes in a straightforward and indeed soldierly fashion of the factors that made that war different from any that had gone before it, and of the great value of Haig, admittedly inarticulate, but of a spirit and morale to inspire his army. It might be instructive to read, or re-read Haig's own diaries with this volume as a help to reference.

Borrowing a word from his active service in South Africa, it was Mr. Winston Churchill who formed the Commandos, with this historic minute: "Enterprises must be prepared with specially trained troops who can develop a reign of terror down the enemy coasts. . . ." Brigadier J. Durnford-Slater tells in COMMANDO (Kimber. 15s.) how he and other brave men volunteered for "special service of a hazardous nature." Ten Commandos of 500 men each were to be formed, of which No. 3 was his special command. Lofoten, Vaagso, Dieppe, North Africa, Sicily, Italy, Normandy, Germany, and many other epic but unrecorded engagements were their proud record. When the British Army dished out the *beret basque* as a fighting headgear they gave these boys a green one, and they carried that green beret into battle wherever it was the hottest and thickest.

They even carried it into the Ritz in Paris. "I 'd always told my officers to look after their men. . . . 'If you can put them in the Ritz Hotel do so. It won't be too good for them.' Accordingly, when Paris fell we moved into the Ritz in Paris." The officers clubbed together, the men didn't pay, "a good time was had by all." Somewhere on the way to Paris they had "found" a keg of butter. It cost quite a bit to stay at the Ritz, "so I told Allan Peile to sell it in a black market restaurant. . . . This enabled us to carry on for a few days." They had some hard fighting to do after that before they were present to see four German generals coming in to surrender to General Dempsey, who "didn't like Germans much." I can best indicate the spirit of this simple, moving account of heroic men and their imperishable deeds by quoting the author's last paragraph:

"That 's the way it went, and the way it would go if I had to do it again. For me, in many ways, it had been a wonderful war. Work hard, play hard, and take what is coming. Laughter and tears; hell and high water."

THE ECHOING GROVE (Collins. 12s. 6d.) is Miss Rosamond Lehmann's new novel, which to some will be the equivalent of *verb sap*, while others may want to hear something more about it. First of all, and I think this is an important fact, this is Miss Lehmann's first novel for eight years, which means that she has had plenty of time for literary planning, and could mean that she had had plenty of time to alter her style. In the event, I found it modified and decorated rather than changed. That same measure of romantic magic is there, still potent even when applied to a group of generally exhausted middle-aged people, but it is spun more thinly, in an over-wide web of words.

The two sisters, the rivals in love of this story, are very well drawn, clearly outlined as in a Leica photograph, and with as little comment. One, the dark, pale, passionate Bohemian frozen into the attitudes of the '20's to a degree of which the author may have been unaware, and the other, the family's accepted beauty, a conscientious hostess, mother of splendid children and, in this instance, more attractive personally than the author allowed. Both of them can express themselves, and do, but it is left for their shared love, with his blue eyes, apparent bonhomie and city-fellowship, ulcers and succession of loves, to drown every other character and very nearly the book itself in the spate of words.

AUTHOR OF "THE ECHOING GROVE": Rosamond Lehmann, whose new book, which is reviewed herewith, is being published by Collins and is her first novel for eight years. It is the Book Society Choice for April and the *Evening Standard* Book of the Month choice. Her first novel was *Dusty Answer*.

Mr. Gore Vidal has written a preposterously good novel on a familiar theme with variations. The theme is expressed in the title of the book, THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS (Heinemann. 15s.), and the variations are partly that the young man making the decision is a young American on a year's stay in Italy, Egypt and France, and partly that although his three goddesses exist in contemporary terms, their temptations for him are complicated by some active representatives of what is sometimes called the third sex.

What a preoccupation Sir Osbert Sitwell has, as a writer, with old ladies, even giving some of their characteristics to old gentlemen on occasion. His COLLECTED STORIES (Duckworth-Macmillan. 25s.) show this, as they show so many more, and possibly more significant assets of his talent.

Of course, a collection like this one, which includes short stories written as far as twenty or thirty years apart, is a severe test for the writer, and I think that the present volume would have been improved by a few omissions, but it is at least representative, and that is a circumstance on which Sir Osbert will be congratulated.

Miss Hortense Calisher is a graduate, *summa cum laude*, I take it, of *The New Yorker* style of short-story writing, and a pretty good example of it for those who would care for an introduction. IN THE ABSENCE OF ANGELS (Heinemann. 10s. 6d.) is a collection of fifteen of these taut and tidy tales, some of which made their first appearance in other magazines, and all of which are evidence of a wiry rather than a sturdy talent.

TALES OF MOORLAND AND ESTUARY (Macdonald. 12s. 6d.) is as different a collection as can well be imagined; twelve stories with Mr. Henry Williamson's own imprint of authority, of drama and of amazingly wide knowledge of countryside, river and sea. The author of *Tarka the Otter* always writes with an enchantment of his own, and never better than in some of these stories, written over a period of thirty years

Marguerite Duras is one of the more interesting of new French novelists, and A SEA OF TROUBLES (Methuen. 12s. 6d.) is an excellent translation (by Antonia White) of her story of life on a sea-threatened strip of coast in French Indo-China. It is told with a kind of violence, often with bitterness, and it is memorable in its way.

PORT OF CALL (Robert Hale. 10s. 6d.) is an aggressively virile novel about the officers and men of an American aircraft-carrier, and three days in their peace-time but far from peaceable lives. Mr. Maxwell Griffith can be said to know the form, as he is a former U.S. Navy man himself.

CRIME WITHOUT PUNISHMENT

A Saga of Villainy In North America

When the American Civil War came to an end there was released upon the North American Continent a whole host of Federal and Confederate troops who had passed through the living hell of five years of war; men who had learnt to fend for themselves and who had learnt, too, that the best means of self-help was helping themselves—to anything and everything on which they could lay their hands without being caught. In this climate of post-war lawlessness amid the general post-war disruption, America's modern-day crime wave really got under way. In MEN OF THE UNDERWORLD (Victor Gollancz. 13s. 6d.), which almost deserves the title of "Crime Without Punishment," Charles Hamilton has edited the personal stories of master-criminals and petty crooks, bank forgers, train robbers and municipal big-wigs deep in the graft that accompanied the era of expansionism in the nineteenth century. The Golden Age of Crime was really between the Civil War and the turn of the century, when Boss Tweed ruled in New York and the police took a 10 per cent. rake-off on every deal that went through in the city. When Bliss looted the Ocean Bank on Fulton and Greenwich Streets in 1869 he and his gang obtained 2,750,000 dollars. That cost them 132,300 dollars in police protection, with seven detectives receiving 17,000 dollars apiece. This Bank Ring was so firmly entrenched that it even survived the fall of Tweed.

By the twentieth century organised crime was a cancer in the state. It developed most rapidly in the Prohibition era when hijacking (piracy on the roads) became the order of the day and it was cheaper to rob a rival's convoy than smuggle drink into America. This era of the '20's is very fully documented in Mr. Hamilton's book, and he takes us behind the scenes in some cities, such as Los Angeles, the gangster Mecca of the '20's, which were politically and municipally very nearly 100 per cent. rotten. He shows, too, how murder for hire swiftly developed out of the bootlegging gang warfare, and how with the repeal of Prohibition the crime world reorganised for the entirely new set-up of syndicated Big Business. In place of the violent trigger-happy mobster came the present-day suave, impeccably-dressed dude of the rackets, who finds killing bad business, and vice, drugs and gambling the road to wealth and a place of quiet distinction in the sun. Finally, Charles Hamilton turns his attention to the American prison system. In doing so, he produces one human story at least amid the welter of corruption. This is the tale of the escaping prisoner who made sure in advance that he was a good friend of the bloodhound that would be used to trail him. For the rest, this is a grim and savage record, a shocking commentary of evil and of villainy regarding which we, on this side of the Atlantic, must be chary in summing-up.

What sort of a man was Simon Bolivar? To many of us this Liberator of South America appears as a dashing and romantic figure set against the background of the tumultuous days of the struggle for independence against the might of Spain. But books about Bolivar have been rare, and we owe a debt of gratitude to Waldo Frank for his discerning biography BIRTH OF A WORLD (Victor Gollancz. 21s.), in which he shows us the true stature of this passionately combative Venezuelan who had something of the bravado of d'Artagnan, but who did not rely alone upon his sword, because his pen was no less potent. Bolivar fought less for forts and towns than for the minds of people, and in the end he triumphed not only over the problems of his own day, but set a mark upon a whole continent for ever.

In this Coronation year books on the Coronation continue to flow from the press to meet an apparently limitless demand. One that will commend itself particularly is THE CROWNING OF THE SOVEREIGN, by Jocelyn Perkins (published by Methuen at 10s. 6d.). This is the second edition of a really valuable handbook by the Sacrist of Westminster Abbey. Dr. Perkins has been a member of the Collegiate body of the Abbey since one year before the death of Queen Victoria. He is well known as an expert on all matters of liturgy and ceremonial practice, and has already taken part in three Coronations. In June he will have an experience that is probably unique in our history—taking part in a fourth. Also of special interest, but more from a pictorial point of view, is Gordon Nares's ROYAL HOMES (Country Life. 18s.), a superbly illustrated volume which includes Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, Holyroodhouse, St. James's Palace, and Balmoral.

Hugh Braun, in HISTORICAL ARCHITECTURE (Faber and Faber. 63s.), has written an authoritative and fully illustrated outline history which aims at being a consecutive story of architectural development. It sets the more popular buildings and the style which they represent in a truer perspective, and introduces lesser types of structure to explain the progress made in planning and building. This new and comprehensive history is sure of a wide welcome.

ACHIEVEMENT

The following Air Lines have ordered Viscounts

AER LINGUS AIR FRANCE B.E.A.
BRITISH WEST INDIAN AIRWAYS
TRANS-AUSTRALIA AIRLINES
TRANS-CANADA AIR LINES

ROLLS-ROYCE
Aero
ENGINES

ROLLS-ROYCE LIMITED, DERBY

Music Festivals

The German Season opens with a flourish of Festivals . . . events of international fame attracting enthusiasts from all over the World. Coupled with traditional hospitality and comfortable accommodation, modern travel facilities can take you magically back over the centuries — making your visit to Germany a highlight of your 1953 year . . .

GERMAN TOURIST INFORMATION BUREAU
6 Vigo St., Regent St., London, W.1. *Tel: GROsvenor 7566*

20 million miles across the Atlantic

B.O.A.C. has completed 20 million miles of transatlantic flying. Calculated on a continuous flight basis, this represents about ten years spent in the air! Why not follow the example of thousands of B.O.A.C.-minded travellers and " take to the air " yourself next time ?

Direct to New York

THE Monarch

Direct to Montreal

THE CANADIAN Monarch

De Luxe overnight services for very particular people, no extra fare. Fully pressurized *Stratocruiser* airliners. Double-decked spaciousness ; luxurious lower-deck lounge. Complimentary meals and mealtime drinks. Attentive night-long service. Foam-soft private berth at moderate extra cost.

Also regular 1st Class services by *Stratocruiser* from London to New York via Prestwick and Boston, and from London to Montreal via Prestwick.

B·O·A·C AGENT

Book where you see this sign or B.O.A.C., Airways Terminal, Victoria, S.W.1 (VICtoria 2323) ; 75 Regent Street, W.1 (MAYfair 6611), or offices in Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham and Liverpool.

B.O.A.C. TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU

FLY BRITISH BY B·O·A·C

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

GOING TO THE CONTINENT?

There's magic abroad
— and comfort aboard
French Railways

As you speed through the peaceful Valley of the Loire or along the breath-takingly beautiful Riviera coastal route you will be glad you decided to travel by train in France For comfort, speed and punctuality French Railways ar unequalled; the streamlined lightweight metal coaches are delight to ride in and the attentive staff is tireless in you service. Modern science allied to the time honoured traditio of French hospitality combine to make your journey trul memorable, and memorably inexpensive!

S.N.C.F. POINTS TO BETTER TRAVEL

SPEED French Railways have the fastest trains (steam diesel and electric) in Europe —in some cases the fastest in the World.

TOURIST TICKETS offer reductions of 20% and 30% off ordinary fares for minimum return journeys of at least 1,500 and 2,000 km. in France.

FAMILY TICKETS are issued for a minimum of three members travelling together. First and second persons pay two single fares for the return journey, third and subsequent persons pay two single fares each less 75%. Minimum distance 300 km. Transit journeys excepted.

PARTY TICKETS (return or transit) offer reductions of 30% and 40% on ordinary fares for parties of at least 10 and 30 adults travelling together. Free ticket issued to conductors of parties of at least 15.

MANY COUCHETTES Welcome news for night passengers—many couchettes are in service. For an extra 19/- (1st or 2nd class) you can enjoy a full length bunk with freshly laundered pillow and blankets.

★ **FREE BOOKLET** *The exquisitely colour-printed booklet "France", gives you a delicious foretaste of the beauties of the French scene. Write for your free copy today—a postcard will do.*

Better travel by

SNCF FRENCH RAILWAYS

Information, tickets and reservations from any good Travel Agent or French Railways Ltd., 179 Piccadilly, London, W.1.

CVS-70

Victory at Monte Carlo!

The famous Ford Zephyr-6 — a medium-priced, comfortable family saloon — *took first place among the élite of Europe's expensive sports cars with its outright win in the Monte Carlo Rally.*

The Zephyr-6 will still head its class a long time from now because Ford sets the fashion in motoring. The Zephyr's sleek simple lines are in harmony with what it does — acceleration, speed, safety, all under control at a touch. You will find it an entirely new motoring experience to drive a Zephyr. Ford Dealers everywhere are giving trial runs — free and without obligation — see your Dealer or write to us and we will arrange one for you. They and we want you to be able to tell your friends about this exciting British car.

Excitingly ahead in design

Zephyr 6

ZEPHYR-SIX £532 PLUS PURCHASE TAX £297 . 1 . 1.

Ford *'FIVE-STAR' MOTORING*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ *The best at lowest cost*

DIEU·ET·MON·DROIT

BY APPOINTMENT MOTOR VEHICLE MANUFACTURERS TO THE LATE KING GEORGE VI.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED · DAGENHAM

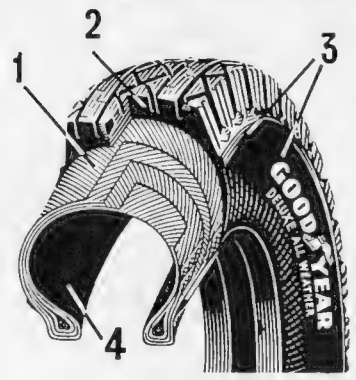
YOU GET MORE FOR YOUR MONEY WITH THE

NEW-VALUE de Luxe

THE ALL-WEATHER TYRE BY GOODYEAR

NEW VALUE! To millions of motorists that means the de Luxe by Goodyear—the biggest tyre success in years. New design based on unmatched tyre-building experience. And new construction that features a resilient cord carcass—lined with a protective shield of cushion rubber — to give cool running, extra strength and flexibility. That's why it's smart to fit the de Luxe . . . the tyre that lasts longer, gives more comfortable riding and cuts running costs.

NEW VALUE
built in all the way through



1 Strong, Resilient Cord Carcass

2 Thicker, Deeper Tread

3 Tougher Shoulders and Sidewalls

4 Protective Rubber Liner

You can trust **GOODYEAR**

FOR LONG LIFE AND LASTING WEAR

BELL'S

'Afore ye go'

This fine old whisky contains all the richness of many years maturing.

ARTHUR BELL & SONS LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, PERTH
• AN INDEPENDENT HOUSE •
Established 1825

Binoculars by
BARR & STROUD
LIMITED

Leaflet B51/SP post free on request.

ANNIESLAND, GLASGOW, W.3 — 15, VICTORIA ST., S.W.1

I'm flying for the first time now that Air France are bringing in their Tourist fares. So cheap, and the big 4-engine planes get you there almost too quickly. My Travel Agent told me about the £25.10.0 fare to Nice and back this Summer.

AIR FRANCE
HAYMARKET, S.W.1

Guinea Grain

A splendid example of Barling genius, that combines comfort and cool smoking. The special mouthpiece and overall light weight provide the comfort; the strong, mellow briar bowl keeps your smoke from getting too hot.

Also available in Standard and Sandblast Series

Barling
LONDON 1812

PIPEMAKERS IN LONDON SINCE 1812

Canada & New York

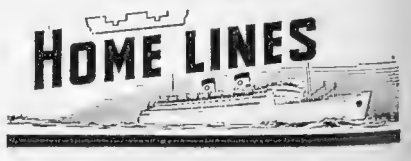
by the Luxurious First-Class Liners

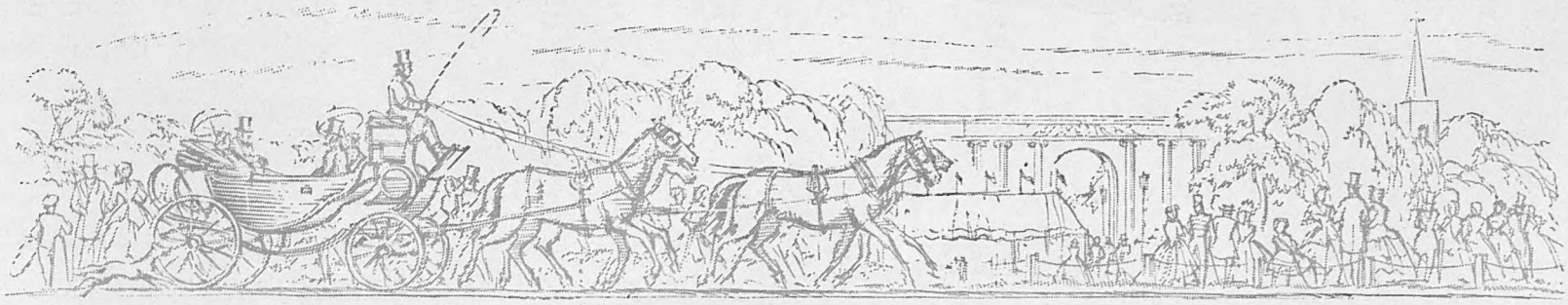
S.S. "ATLANTIC"
and
M.V. "ITALIA"

Sailing from Southampton these well-known Liners, each of 22,000 tons and combining the highest in cuisine with unsurpassed service, maintain regular sailings to Quebec and Halifax and New York, the voyage to Quebec taking only six days. Excellent Tourist Class accommodation is also available.

Apply to local Travel Agents or—

E. H. MUNDY & CO. LTD.
35, SEETHING LANE, LONDON, E.C.3
General U.K. Agents for
HOME LINES





The Wheels of Change and Fashion

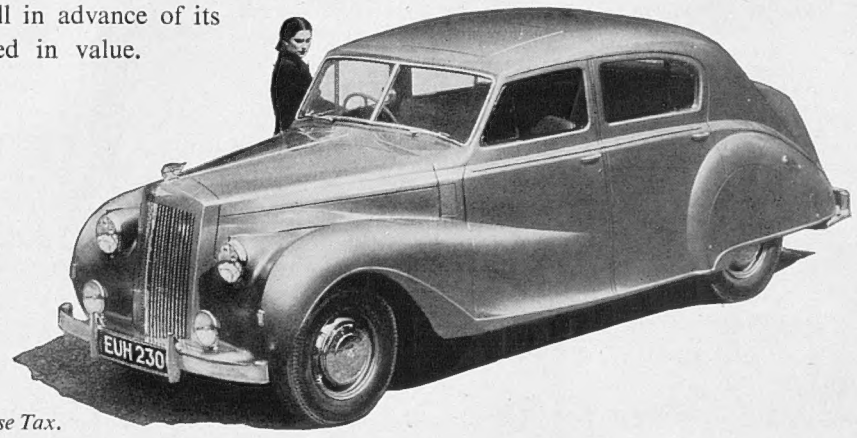
Vanden Plas coachwork, famous for half a century, has always been in advance in dignity of design and quality of workmanship. Beautiful examples are still proudly owned, fitted to many well-known vintage chassis. To-day Vanden Plas coachwork is built exclusively for the Austin "Princess" Saloon, Touring Limousine and the new Austin "Princess" long-wheelbase Limousine. The same standard of specification, distinction of design and quality of finish is maintained in these latest productions, equivalent in every way to the best of the past yet still in advance of its contemporaries in modern conception and unequalled in value.

THE *Vanden Plas*

PRINCESS II

COACHBUILT SALOON on the Austin 'A 135' Chassis

Princess II Saloon. Price £2,516.16.8 incl. Purchase Tax.
Princess II Touring Limousine. Price £2,594.12.2 incl. Purchase Tax.
Princess II Long-wheelbase Limousine. Price £2,723.14.6 incl. Purchase Tax.



VANDEN PLAS (ENGLAND) 1923 LTD., KINGSBURY WORKS, KINGSBURY, LONDON, N.W.9. Telephone: COLINDALE 6171-2

Our carpets are a sound proposal

It's love at first sight with a BMK! These carpets suit you down to the ground. They're springy —the wool comes from Scotch Blackfaced sheep, and is blended with other fine wools. They're tough—Kilmarnock knows how to weave a carpet. They're handsome—our designers are always on their toes. Whatever suits you best—Axminster, Wilton, Chenille, plain or patterned—BMK can oblige. All *you* have to worry about is—look for that BMK label.
Mothproof for-ever! All BMK carpets and rugs are made permanently mothproof. Even dry-cleaning, washing and wear-and-tear won't affect the mothproofing.

MOTHPROOF **CARPETS & RUGS**

BMK
REGD. TRADE MARK

BLACKWOOD MORTON KILMARNOCK

Comfort and Good Living

IN THESE 3 RESORT HOTELS

SCARBOROUGH

CROWN HOTEL. Superbly situated in centre of Esplanade. Close to all amusements and sports. Private suites. American bar.

HARROGATE

HOTEL MAJESTIC. Unrivalled cuisine. Private suites. Ballroom and resident Orchestra. Tennis in Grounds.

BEXHILL

SPECIAL WINTER TERMS FROM 8 GUINEAS WEEKLY AT THE SACKVILLE HOTEL, BEXHILL

For spacious rooms facing the sea in Bexhill stay at the Sackville Hotel, situated magnificently on the sea front. Here you will find peace and relaxation, cocktail bar, superb service and cuisine. A delightful lounge opens on to lawns and the promenade. Apply Manager for full details of these Winter Terms.

FREDERICK HOTELS

—noted for F H *Comfort*

SELLING JEWELLERY?

HAYES *the famous Hatton Garden Jewellers offer you the following*

RECORD PRICES

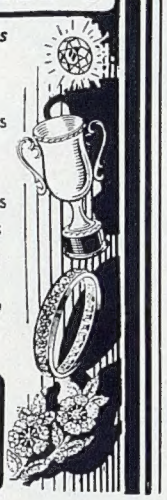
£10-£5,000 for Diamond Rings, Brooches, Bracelets and Ear-rings.

£20-£500 Diamond Watches.

£10-£100 Solid Silver Tea-sets, Salvers, Sports Cups, Gold Cigarette-cases and Pocket Watches

Valuations by Fellow Gemmological Association

If you cannot call personally, send your parcel by Registered Post, it will be quite safe and you will receive an immediate Cash Offer without obligation to sell.



M. HAYES & SONS LIMITED

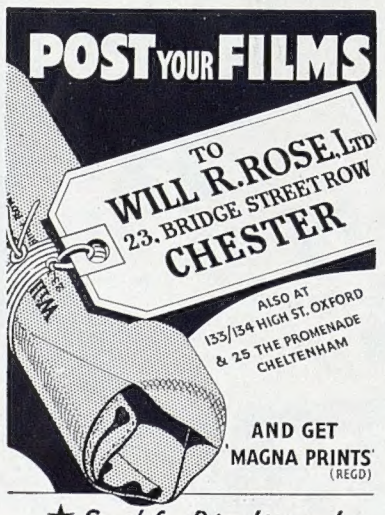
106 Hatton Garden. London. E.C.1. HOLborn 8177.

There's never been a soap like WRIGHT'S!

REFRESHES AFTER WORK, SPORT AND TRAVEL

Bath size tablet now available again.

POST YOUR FILMS



★ *Send for Price List and Wrapper for easy posting*

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

A READER wrote to me in high dudgeon last week because in planning ahead a ten-day motoring tour of Scotland he had been unable to book single-night accommodation at any of the hotels to which I had recommended him. In answer to his request for "dinner, bed and breakfast," each hotel had replied that there was no accommodation available. He had reason to believe, however, that they were *not* full for the date in question. Why, then, he asked me, did they advertise bed and breakfast terms if they did not want his custom?

The answer lies in an understanding of the hotelier's position. He has so many rooms to let, no more and no less; and if, for example, he were to accept a single-night booking for a room next July, the fact that this room would be occupied for the one night might well block a fortnight's booking fore and aft of that date. In Scotland, particularly, where business is so often seasonal, the hotelier needs to have a full house seven nights a week, if he can.

On the other hand, hoteliers have a clearer, overall picture of their bookings nearer any given date, and if you were to write or telephone the hotel, say, twenty-four hours in advance, he would probably be only too glad to have you. That is why hotels quote bed-and-breakfast terms. In short, the business is required and welcomed, but hoteliers just cannot block possible bookings months in advance.

Apart from the difficulty of booking odd-night accommodation a long time ahead, I do not consider it advisable in any case because often on tour one feels like changing one's plans, and it is a pity to be tied down by having to be at a certain place by a certain time.

There are certain roadside hotels which depend almost entirely on passing traffic, and last year, when motoring up the Great North Road, I ascertained that 65 per cent. of motorists do not book ahead at all, that the peak hour of arrival is between six and seven in the evening, and that most of the remaining 35 per cent. telephone through to book accommodation the previous day.

Hotel proprietors often go to no end of trouble in helping to fix up stranded motorists, who are rarely appreciative of the efforts made on their behalf. Bad offenders are parents with young children (who should have been in bed some hours ago) who ring the bell about midnight and refuse to accept assurances that the hotel is fully occupied. But the worst sinners of all are motorists who do book accommodation for a certain night and never turn up. Not only does it mean that the hotel proprietor, or one of his staff, is kept up; though he may be dead tired, but it also means a dead loss. No wonder, then, that some hoteliers decline to book single-night accommodation in advance!

Letters, accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to Mr. Ashley Courtenay, c/o The Editor, The Sphere, Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2.

BANCHORY, Kincardine, RAEMOIR
A small luxury Hotel on Deeside. Friendly country house environment and an abundance of good food. 20 bedrooms, 10 bathrooms. Golf (3 miles), Fishing, Rough-Shooting (3,000 acres). Riding—expert tuition. Ballroom. Hotel shooting-brake meets trains. Tel.: Banchory 122.

BANTRY, Co. CORK. ARDNAGASHEL HOUSE
Spring and summer holidays in the warmest corner of Ireland, with bathing, sailing, fishing and goggle-fishing in glorious scenery. Extensive private grounds. 9½—11 gns.

BIGBURY BAY, S. DEVON. BURGH ISLAND HOTEL
A luxury hotel in the perfect setting on a private island of 30 acres, 400 yards from the coast. Ideal for Spring or early Summer holidays Write to the Manager for full particulars.

GREYSTONES, CO. WICKLOW. GRAND HOTEL
(18 miles Dublin.) Overlooking the sea at the foot of the Wicklow Mountains and Glens. A splendid base for a motoring holiday before or after the summer rush. Plenty of good food. Tel.: Greystones 141.

ISLE OF MAN, SANTON. ARRAGON HOTEL
A beautifully-furnished and modernly-appointed Country House in own 10-acre garden, with private path to sheltered bay. Tennis, Bathing, Sea-Fishing, Rough Shooting, Golf (3 miles). Fully licensed. Own farm produce. Port Soderick 230.

JERSEY, C.I., ROZEL BAY. LA CHAIRE
(1st Register.) Country House atmosphere; 10 acres lovely grounds. Fully licensed; Cocktail Bar. Continental cuisine. Good bathing and fishing. Apply Manager. Tel.: Northern 198.

KESWICK, English Lakeland. PORTINSCALE. DERWENTWATER HOTEL
1 mile Keswick, midst glorious scenery, with direct frontage to Lake. 50 bedrooms, elegant and spacious lounges, home produce. Fully licensed. Large Garage. Moderate tariff (special rates for children); Games Room. R.A.C., A.A. Tel.: Keswick 538.

NR. FALMOUTH, Cornwall. MAENPORTH. CRAG HOTEL
A Manor House of distinction, recently redecorated and refurnished to meet the demands of the most discriminating. Open all the year. 50 acres grounds. Fresh produce. Bathing in secluded bay. Fully licensed. Tel.: Mawnan Smith 368.

MUNDESLEY-ON-SEA, Norfolk. GRAND HOTEL
Fine sands, bracing air, plenty of sunshine. Good food, wines and service. Open Whitsun to October. Tel. 190. (Under same direction—Manor Hotel, Mundesley.)

PENZANCE, Cornwall. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL
A favourite hotel in a favoured position. This first-class hotel overlooks Mount's Bay, and makes a fine headquarters for touring the Cornish Riviera, from St. Ives to Land's End and the Lizard. Tel.: 2371.

RAVENSCAR, Scarborough. RAVEN HALL HOTEL
A completely self-contained, fully-licensed holiday hotel. Heated open-air Swimming Pool, 9-hole Golf Course, Putting, Hard Tennis, Bowls, Billiards, Dancing (Orchestra)—all free to residents. Riding available. Fully inclusive terms, 35s. to 50s. per day. Tel.: Cloughton 233.

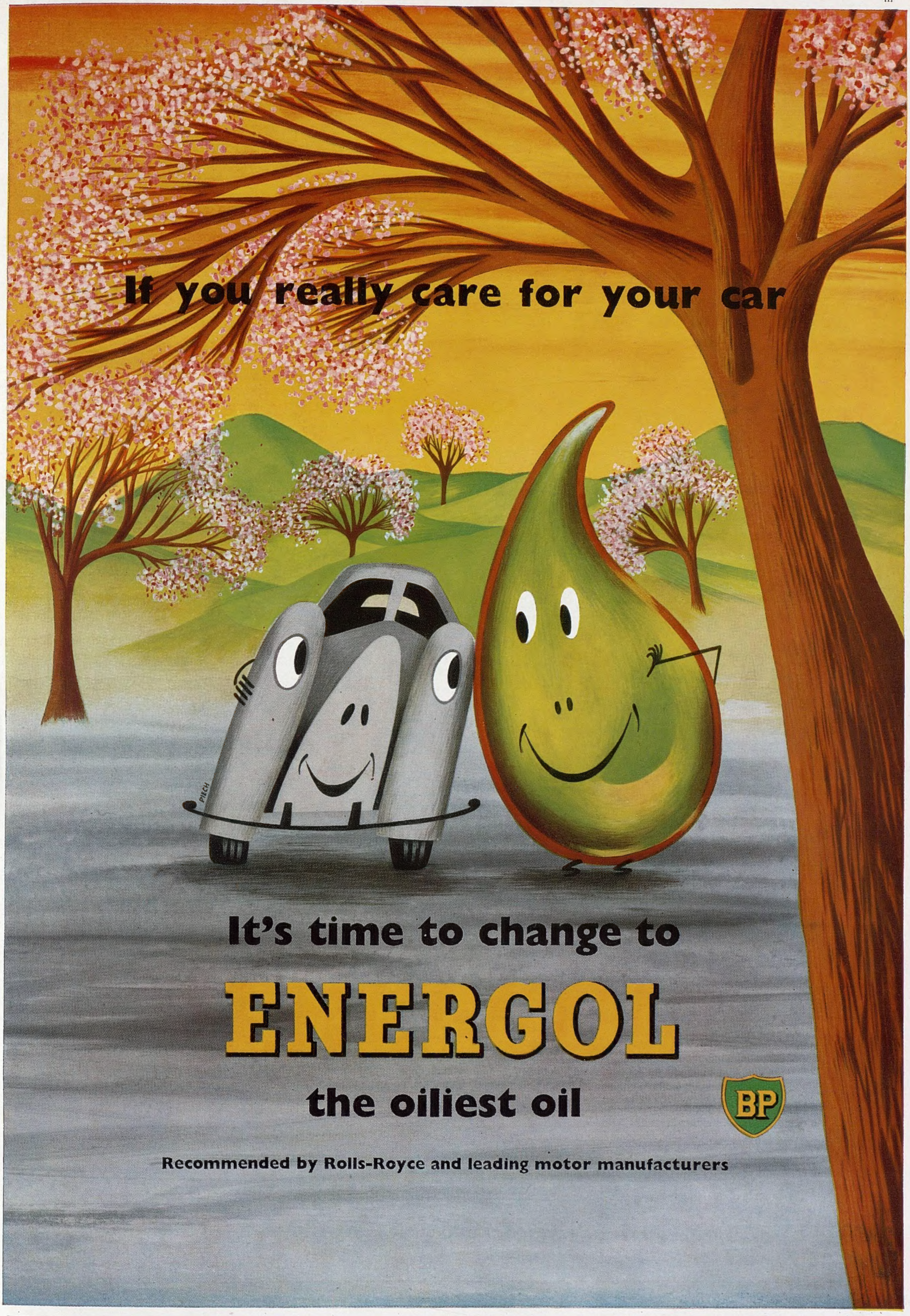
ST. IVES, CORNWALL. THE GARRACK HOTEL
10 mins.' walk from the town centre, in a unique position—in the country yet by the sea. Good food, comfort and cheerful service. Licensed. Reasonable terms. Write for brochure. Tel.: 199.

SCARBOROUGH, ROYAL HOTEL
Comfortable and elegant, with firm foundations—a good kitchen and a good cellar. Run with the care and pride of a family enterprise. Write for informative and well-illustrated booklet, mentioning THE SPHERE, to Leonard Radford, Manager. Terms: 30s. to 42s. per day.

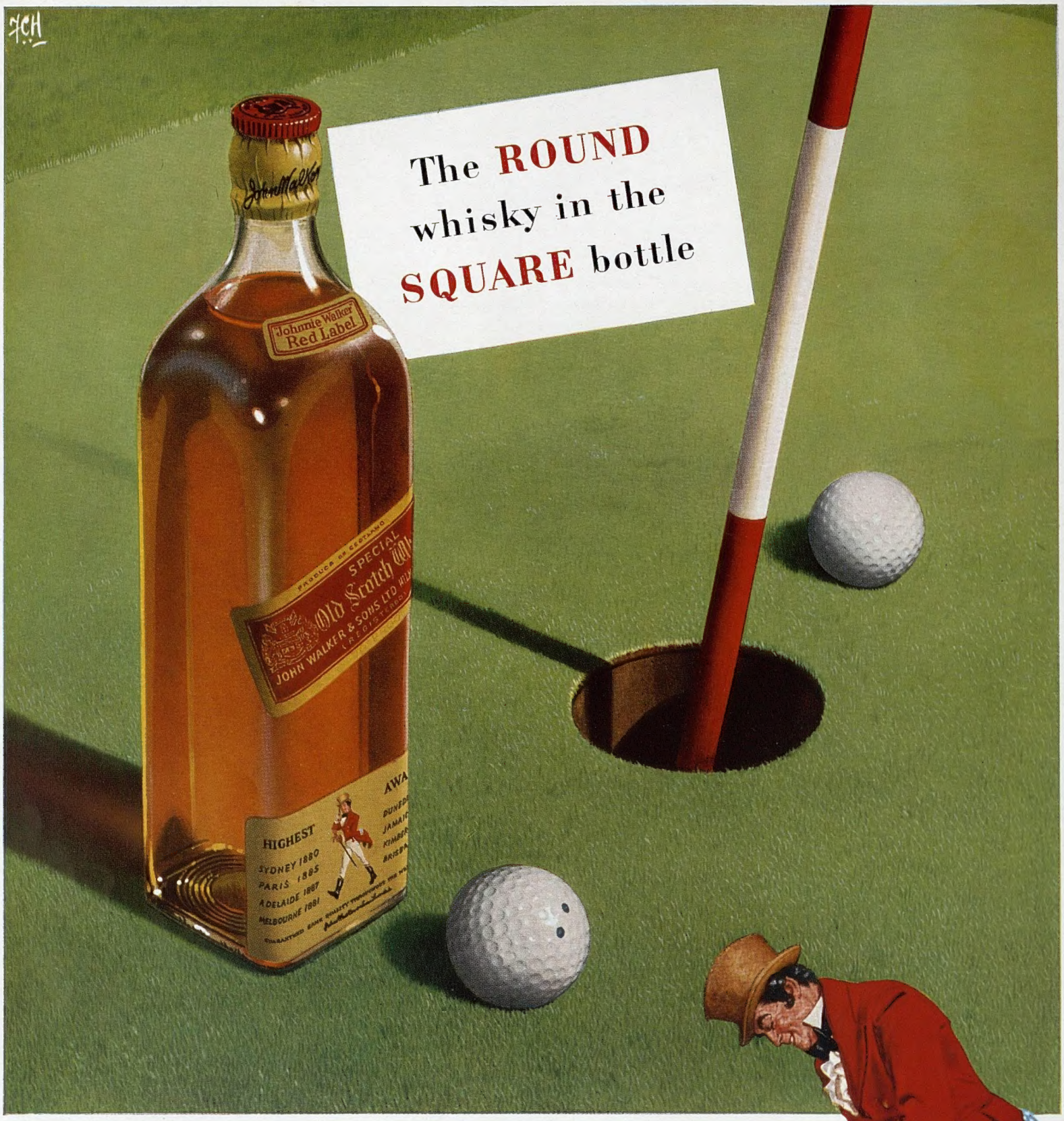
SHANKLIN, I.O.W. MEDEHAMSTEDE HOTEL
At this long-established, 65-bedroom hotel, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Crawley offer a personal WELCOME in the fullest sense of the word. Delightfully situated, facing south; nearby facilities for Sea-Fishing, Shooting, Golf. Licensed. Tel.: Shanklin 2101.

SIDMOUTH, DEVON. BELMONT HOTEL
A quiet, tastefully appointed and fully licensed hotel, which has a name as the best in its own class in the West of England. Under the same personal supervision for the last 30 years. Tel.: 1261.

TORQUAY, THE CARLTON
(CONNOISSEURS OF COMFORT)
All our staff give skilled and cheerful service—come and test them in a modern hotel that combines fine food, sound wines and true family comfort with a tariff that challenges competition. Write A. H. de P. Stickland, General Manager. Tel.: 7633.



CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



The smoothness you look for

A good Scotch whisky is rather like a good putting-green. It is a blend of many single whiskies, as a sward is a mixture of grasses. And like well-kept turf, your good Scotch whisky must above all be *smooth*, or ' round ', to use the technical term. Then there is no finer drink.

The smoothness you enjoy in Johnnie Walker is due to the skill of its blenders, who merge the fine selected single whiskies in perfect harmony. That is the secret of the velvety glow that flatters your palate when you drink Johnnie Walker. That is why there is no finer Scotch whisky.

By Appointment
Scotch Whisky Distillers
to the late
KING GEORGE VI

JOHNNIE WALKER

JOHN WALKER & SONS LTD., KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND

BORN 1820—
STILL GOING STRONG

Published Weekly by Illustrated Newspapers, Ltd., Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and Printed in England by The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2. Saturday, April 11, 1953. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.